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McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

VOL. XXXVIII. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1901. TERMS: $1.25 Per Year NO. 30

Official Directory.

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Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
FRANCIS H. FREEMAN, W. M.
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I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
JOHN NELSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No., 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
JOHN NELSON, Chief Patriarch.
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G. A. R.—McKean Post No 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening, of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. E. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Prest.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in Wells Hall.
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J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Thursday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
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L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in Wells Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MRS. ETTA HOGARTH, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 83, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
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THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
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P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
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Phoenix Chapter, No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall. MRS. A. M. BOARDMAN, W. M. MRS. LELLIE T. COLEGROVE, Secretary.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—GAYLORD H. PATTERSON, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—J. HEBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:20 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HEBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

Swedish Evangelical Lutheran—P. E. NORDGREN, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening services at 7:45. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. services every alternate Tuesday at 8

Colegrove—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

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THE GYPSY WOMAN.

The gypsy woman
Lives on the moor;
She sleeps in a tent,
With a curtained door.

Low is her dwelling
And hard her bed,
But the stars at night
Are a crown for her head.

Rough is her greeting
From all that's human,
But the morning smiles
At the gypsy woman.

The wind is her harper
And brings from far
His songs of wooing
And shouts of war.

On the printed page
She need never look;
The changing sky
Is her holy book.

She knows not the call
Of church bells ringing;
The falling rain
Makes sweeter singing.

And the voice of the lark
At morn and even
Is a key to open
The gate of heaven.
—Westminster Gazette.

HIS OWN PETARD

A Story of the Higher Education of Women.

"Woman," said the professor, "was made for the home. There she stands on a pedestal, from which it is a grievous thing to see her step down."

Now the professor is acknowledged to be one of the wisest men in Europe and it was impossible that a girl of Sibyl's age should contradict him. Besides, Sibyl has been very nicely brought up and wouldn't think of contradicting a person so much older than herself, even if he had been merely an undergraduate instead of a professor. So she looked very politely interested in the remark and said nothing.

Silence on the part of the other person always lures on a man to say more than he ought.

"I am sorry," the professor continued after a pause, "to hear that you are coming up next term. I had hoped that your dear mother—one of my oldest and best friends—would have had other views for you. She at least knows well that I disapprove, deeply disapprove, of this most unseemly attempt of women to enter upon university life."

"But, professor, that isn't very kind," Sibyl was obliged at last to remonstrate. "I understand that I shall have the pleasure of attending your lectures. That is, if I get through my examination, and I'm going up for it next week."

"Yes, I am sorry to say—I mean, I am glad—ah—h—Won't you take another cup of tea?" Sibyl is the kindest hearted of girls and wouldn't hurt a fly unnecessarily, and so she said she would like another cup of tea very much.

"Woman," the professor repeated when he had returned to his usual abstraction, "stands on a pedestal in the domestic circle. It is truly grievous that she should be willing to join in the struggles of masculine life." He had attended, as an experienced person will perceive, the last Union debate on the degree question, and the eloquence of the debaters was echoed from the lips of the professor.

Sibyl tried to consider herself from the point of view of her domestic circle, but failed to remember that their mental attitude in relation to her had ever been that of those who look up admiringly toward the statue on its pedestal.

"Professor, I will not struggle," said she. "I promise to submit to your authority on all questions, whether of discipline or of Arabic. I promise never to join in a 5th of November row, and you know that women students are allowed neither boat races nor bump suppers."

The professor answered that she was evading the question at issue. He said that ladies usually do so, and Sibyl went home with previsions of university life a little less bright than they had been before. But she was none the less determined to go up and to devote the next period of her life to the studies which were illustrated by the professor.

• • • • • • •

Three years later the professor sat in Sibyl's room at Browning—it was a charming little room, looking on the terrace—and he congratulated her. Was she not the most famous person of the week? Had not every morning paper a leading article in praise of woman as personified in Sibyl and all the evening papers portraits of her, portraits whose only point of similarity was their unlikeness to Sibyl? Editors were asking her for an article on the education of women at universities, and publishers would have her edit a new series of eastern writers for ladies' schools.

The professor looked at her with admiration. She was the most brilliant pupil given to him for many a day, and her suggestions in the way of emendation were marvelous. Now, now at last, the professor saw his visions of long years taking upon themselves a semblance of reality; they should become real in the near future. That great work of his on the æsthetics of the Acadians might now be accomplished. The materials for it were complete. He had spent on them all his leisure time since his appointment as Plantagenet professor. But as for the writing of the book, from that he shrank. Some younger man must collaborate, use the professor's stores, undertake the labor of writing and add to so much knowledge the enthusiasm of youth. For some time he had waited until the fitting person should appear among his men. The student, long expected, was come at last, but unfortunately from among the women. No, nothing could be unfortunate if only the person was found. And Sibyl was delightful to work with.

"We shall beat the Germans now, and that on their own ground," said the professor jauntily. "It is a revenge for the losses of many years."

Sibyl looked at him in perplexity, for she failed to see the connection. The professor explained at full length, and Sibyl listened. "You will come up again, of course, for a few years," he said, "and we will set to work as soon as possible. Your name will appear with mine on the title page. You will have a reputation for scholarship that will go beyond Berlin. It is fortunate that your name Latinizes so well. Perhaps—I do not know your Latin style is really quite fair for one so young. Perhaps we might even bring it out in two versions, a Latin and an English. This would not add appreciably to the number of years we are to devote to the work and might repay us nobly. There are continental scholars who are not altogether familiar with English."

Sibyl said nothing. She was thoughtfully looking out over the geraniums, and the professor grew uneasy.

"I assure you that you are perfectly qualified for the work, abstruse and onerous as it is," he said, "and you are the only pupil I ever had of whom I could say as much."

"You are very flattering," answered the most distinguished graduate of the year, "and I am afraid you rate my powers too highly." The professor eagerly intimated by gesture that she was mistaken. He was so breathless with apprehension that he would not interrupt by words. "I am so sorry that I shall not be able to collaborate in the work. You do me a great honor in asking me. But, you see, I am wanted at home."

Then the Plantagenet professor scoffed.

"At home!" said he. "Why, anybody can attend to your duties at home. But as for what I am suggesting to you, there is not one man in 20 years that is capable of doing it. As for women"—Words failed the professor here. "You will be known as a scholar to all the scholars of Europe. Do you understand? You will be regarded as an authority for many years to come. And think of the honor you will gain for your college and for your sex." The professor spoke the words without hesitation. No thought of an earlier conversation with Sibyl had remained in his mind, which indeed was crowded with more important things.

"It is a pity," she answered placidly, "but, you see, my people really want me. My mother likes to have somebody with her when she is making calls, and my sisters will not be out of the schoolroom for some years. Then I write my father's business letters for him and help to teach the children and make their frocks. I have a good deal of taste in dressmaking. An excellent modiste has said so. I had lessons from her, though of course I know it is the fashion to suppose that a woman who cares for study must be absolutely useless in domestic affairs."

The professor broke out in anger. "Anybody can make frocks," he cried.

"No, indeed, you are mistaken," she answered. "It is a most difficult business to make them nicely. That is why they are expensive."

"But do you not see," said the professor again, "what an opportunity you will lose if you fail to adopt my suggestion? You are losing your chance of fame. You leave undone a great work of incalculable benefit to scholars. And for me—I see no hope of finding another to take your place."

"I am very sorry," answered his pupil, "but indeed my parents want me very much at home. And I feel that my place is there. I shall not be able to come back next term."

• • • • • • •

There was again a debate at the Union, and again the professor dropped in. The proposer was speaking. He was a young gentleman of much eloquence, and he carried his audience with him. "Let us resist to the death," he said, "any attempt to encourage further the so called higher education of women in this university. Woman was made for the home. There she stands on a pedestal. Shall we assist her to descend from that pedestal and bemire herself with joining in the struggles of masculine life?" The audience raised a storm of applause. The professor groaned and went out.—Ladies' Pictorial.

Gobelin Tapestry.

So important are their artistic merit and historic value that no history of tapestry is complete that does not include a description of their design and execution. For more than 200 years the existence of the papal manufactory of tapestries was unknown to the modern world. Documents relating to its origin and productions were buried and forgotten in the mass of manuscript in the famous Barberini library until a very recent date, when they were unearthed by Eugene Muntz, director of the National Ecole des Beaux Arts at Paris. In the popular mind all tapestries are associated with the Gobelin factories of France.

Curious to relate, not a yard of tapestry was ever woven by a member of the Gobelin family. Immortality came to them from the fact that in the middle of the fifteenth century the founder of the family established a dyehouse which became famous and brought the proprietors fortune. Descendants shrewdly transported skilled tapestry weavers from Flanders, whose work they directed and marketed until tapestry and Gobelin became then, as now, synonymous throughout the world.—Donahoe's.

No Chance In History.

Mazzini said that he did not believe that chance existed in history. "A cause must necessarily underlie every event, although for the moment it may appear as the result of apparently accidental circumstances. An Alexander, a Cæsar, a Napoleon, are not the results of accident, but the inevitable product of the time and nation from which they spring. It was not Cæsar who destroyed the Roman republic. The republic was dead before Cæsar came. Sulla, Marius, Catiline, preceded and foreshadowed Cæsar, but he, gifted with keener insight and greater genius, snatched the power from them and concentrated it in his own hands.

"For there was no doubt that he was fitter to rule than all the others put together. At the same time, supposing he had appeared 150 years earlier, he would not have succeeded in destroying the republic. When he came the life had already gone out of it, and even Cæsar's death could not restore that."

Cured Her Sore Throat.

A lady who was visiting at the house of a friend when attacked thus describes the unique manner in which she relieved a serious case of sore throat: "I awoke one morning with my throat so sore and swelled internally that I could scarcely swallow. I did not like to trouble any one, yet felt that I must do something for it. I had read that the fumes from burning sulphur were good for diphtheria, and a similar remedy flashed across my mind. I lit a match and inhaled the first sulphurous smoke from it. Of course it made me cough, but it relieved the smarting in my throat instantly. While dressing I tried two others and went down to breakfast hoarse, but the soreness was gone."—London Telegraph.

Sleep and Dreams.

A German physician says: "The fact is women require a larger amount of sleep than men. The nervous excitability of the female constitution is generally greater than is the case with the stronger sex, and a woman's sleep is consequently lighter. Her dreams are more vivid and leave a more lasting impression on the memory. Women addicted to dreaming usually sleep an hour longer than those who do not dream, for dreams induce weariness. Any one who sleeps without dreaming rises on the morrow refreshed from his couch, which is otherwise not the case."

Subscribe for the MINER.

GOD'S SMILE.

When God upon our little world looks down,
In its own strenuous eyes so passing great,
So rapt with toys, the pen, the sword, the crown,
Playing its game of fortune, fame or state,
Does he not smile, the patient One who knows,
Keeping us gently in the onward way,
Waiting, with kindly thought, the evening's close
When we shall tire of play?

And life's vast tragedies, its sins and wrongs,
Are they not but as wounds that children feel,
A tale that to the nursery belongs
Of hurts left for his tender touch to heal?
Does he not smile, the good God of us all,
Knowing how sure his love for every one,
Making things right when evening's shadows fall
And the rough play is done?
—Ripley D. Saunders in St. Louis Republic.

The HONEYMOON

It was the day after the wedding and wet enough to damp the ardor of the most devoted of bridegrooms. And John Hampton was not the most devoted. He had married, as most cautious and selfish young men do, because he wanted a home and some one to look after his home comforts. He had tried housekeepers, but they had proved failures one and all. They wanted too many evenings out, and their appearance was not calculated to decorate any smart little suburban villa.

And so John meditated deeply about the matter. Should he hamper himself with a wife or should he engage another lady housekeeper and see how that worked?

"Why not combine the two and get a wife as well as a lady housekeeper?" thought John, and so he kept a sharp eye round him for a bright, pretty domesticated girl whom he could honor with his intentions with a view to matrimony.

And at last his diligent search was rewarded. Madeline Gray possessed every attraction and virtue that John had determined his pretty wife should have. She was pretty, brilliantly pretty. Her hair was like spun gold, and her eyes were as blue as the bluest of china; but, as John Hampton remarked, beauty was not everything, and Madeline's hands, though small and white, were the nimblest in the world. She could knit, and she could sew, she could wash, and, yes, she could even scrub, and do it all in the daintiest and most becoming manner too. Truly Madeline Gray was a jewel which only required the setting of that little Norwood villa to perfect.

And John Hampton thought himself extremely lucky when this model of virtues accepted his attentions and later his dignified proposal of marriage, and that was how he happened to be looking out of the window of his modest little apartments at Brighton one very wet day in May.

The scene was depressing enough. The sea looked dark and gloomy, the beach was deserted, and now and then a dejected looking individual enveloped in a mackintosh hurried along the parade with the seeming object of getting home as quickly as possible.

"Honeymoons are a mistake," said John to himself. "If I hadn't wanted a change of air, I shouldn't have come. It's an ideal morning for the seaside, I must say."

At that moment Mrs. Hampton entered the room, and he turned to greet her.

"Not a very charming morning, my dear, is it?" said he amicably.

"Well, what can you expect from a place like Brighton?" said his wife coolly. "It's all the same here whether it rains or shines."

John raised his eyebrows in surprise. "Why, my dear"—he began anxiously.

"You thought I liked Brighton, I suppose," interrupted Mrs. Hampton calmly. "Well, it's a pity you didn't trouble to inquire before. As you arranged this holiday yourself, you mustn't grumble, and now come and have your breakfast."

To say that Mr. Hampton was surprised is stating the case too mildly. He was simply astounded. He looked at his wife as at some Chinese puzzle. Was this self possessed and commanding woman really the meek and subdued little maiden he had married the day before?

And yet there she sat, her golden head as golden as ever, her eyes as blue, pouring out the coffee with as much sang froid as if she had been Mrs. Hampton for years.

"I presume you ordered this breakfast," she said as she finished her task.

"Yes, dear," said John. "Is there"—

"No, there isn't anything I like," she replied, without troubling him to finish his remark, and looking at the viands on the table. "Will you please ring the bell?"

John obeyed, and when the maid appeared she gave an order for a new laid egg and a piece of hot toast, passing the cold meat to her husband with the dignity of a queen.

And a very good breakfast she made too. John was rather taken aback. In his idea delicate and refined women should eat very little and of the daintiest viands, and this morning meal of his wife's surprised him as much as her manner had done. She had acted so differently during their engagement. Evidently he had misunderstood her, and he determined to assert his authority as her lord and master at once. There was no time to lose. "Let a woman get the upper hand," thought John, "and your influence is gone forever."

And so, after the breakfast things were cleared away, he told her to put on her bonnet and accompany him for a long walk.

"Good gracious, John, are you mad?" said his wife. "In weather like this!"

"Certainly. It will do you far more good than stopping at home. Come, do as I tell you."

Mrs. Hampton looked at him scornfully.

"John Hampton," she said firmly, "if you like to go out and contract a chill, I've no objection, except that I shall have the trouble of nursing you, but don't take me quite for a fool. I shall stay indoors and write a long letter to mamma."

And so, very much crestfallen at his first attempt to assert his authority, John put on his hat and went down on the beach and amused himself by making ducks and drakes on the waves. But in time this sport became tame, and, after buying some cigarettes and a newspaper, he retraced his steps once more to the house.

On his way he passed a couple who were walking under a large umbrella. The man had his right arm round the girl's waist, and the girl held up a radiant face to his and was chatting charmingly. They appeared to be perfectly oblivious to the rain and everything but just themselves.

For some reason or other John sighed heavily and then to excuse himself of the weakness looked after them contemptuously and denounced them as deluded fools.

When he reached home, Mrs. Hampton met him at the door and asked him to kindly post her letters. There were two—one to mamma, certainly, but the other was addressed to a young man who had been a frequent caller at the maternal home until their engagement was announced.

"Excuse me," he said in a dignified manner. "May I be informed of the contents of this letter?"

"No, you may not," said Mrs. Hampton stiffly. "And your request is an insult. Pray make haste back, as luncheon is on the table."

And again John obeyed, though with very ill grace.

The next day Mrs. Hampton declared that honeymoons were very dull.

"You had better give notice here and pay the week's bills and take rooms at one of the best hotels. It will be a treat to see a few people at mealtimes even if one does not speak to them."

At this John made a strenuous protest. He hated a large gathering, he said, and much preferred a quiet life. Besides, he was hurt and mortified that she should so soon tire of his company. In a honeymoon a wife and husband should be all and all to one another. It should be a brief time sacred to themselves, a time when there should be no intrusions from the outside world.

But Mrs. Hampton only curled her pretty lips.

"That's all nonsense," she said, with a derisive laugh. "You only read about that sort of thing in books. In real life a marriage is a very prosaic matter. When we return to town and you go to business, it will be different. I shall entertain my friends then and shall have plenty to amuse me."

And so to the hotel they went, and after that Mrs. Hampton couldn't complain that she saw too much of John. She became a great favorite with the visitors there and was always joining in some expedition or the other, and it was with a great sigh of relief from the happy bridegroom that the holiday came to an end.

How pleasant the little villa at Norwood looked after those desolate rooms at the hotel. Even Mrs. Hampton admired John's taste at the manner in which they were furnished, and they sat down to tea in the little dining room for the first time together.

John took up his evening paper as was his wont and scanned it through, but raised his head suddenly at what sounded like a muffled sob.

"Madeline," he said anxiously, "what is the matter, dear?" And he jumped up and went to her side, whereupon the distressed one lifted a face rippling with laughter.

"Oh, John, dear John," she said. "Tell me, did you enjoy your honeymoon very much, dear?"

John hadn't, but he didn't say so. He caught the white hands held out to him and drew the owner to him.

"Madeline," he said, "did you"—

"Yes; I did," said Madeline, interrupting him in her usual way. "I wanted to give you a lesson, sir. You wanted to have things all your own way. I divined it from the first. You married me because you wanted a companionable housekeeper. Come, confess, sir. You didn't marry me because you loved me."

"But now, dearest," he said, still holding her close.

"Well, I think, thanks to my lesson, you do a little bit now."

And John confessed he did just a little bit, and his thoughts traveled back to that happy young couple under the umbrella at Brighton.

"We'll have another honeymoon later on, Madeline," he said; "a real one this time."—Penny Pictorial Magazine.

A Kipling Picture of Buffalo.

After Rudyard Kipling had spent a day or two in Buffalo in the eighties he thus described it: "Buffalo is a large village of a quarter of a million inhabitants situated on the seashore, which is falsely called Lake Erie. Once clear of the main business streets you launch upon miles and miles of asphalted roads running between cottages and cut stone residences of those who have money and peace. When you have seen the outside of a few hundred thousand of these homes and the inside of a few score, you begin to understand why the American does not take a deep interest in what they call 'politics' and why he is so vaguely and generally proud of the country that enables him to be so comfortable. How can the owner of a dainty chalet, with smoked oak furniture, imitation Venetian tapestry curtains, hot and cold water laid on, a bed of geraniums and hollyhocks, a baby crawling down the veranda and a self acting, twirly whirly hose gently hissing over the grass in the balmy dusk of an August evening—how can such a man despair of the republic?"

Passenger Elevators.

So common are passenger elevators now and so absolutely necessary in the tall office buildings that the history of the first one has been almost forgotten, and yet it created a sensation in its day. This elevator was placed in the Fifth Avenue hotel in New York when it was built, and as the first passenger elevator in the world it was a drawing card as one of the sights of New York. A small plate suitably inscribed informs visitors to the Fifth Avenue hotel elevators today of that fact. It was a screw elevator, the carriage being raised or lowered by the revolutions of a big screw. Compared with the swift moving elevators of today, which shoot up and down rapidly and smoothly, this was a very crude affair. Many of New York's private houses are now equipped with elevators so adjusted that the passenger operates them by pushing a button. These are practically automatic.

The Game of Chess.

The game of chess differs in the various countries of the world. Thus, in the Hindoo game, four distinct armies are employed, each with their king, each corps counting among its fighters an elephant and a knight which slay, but cannot be slain. The Chinese game of chess, which boasts of the title of choke-choc-kong-ki (the play of the science of war), has a river running through the center of the board, which their elephants, equivalent to our bishops, cannot cross, and there is a fort which their kings cannot pass.

Under the Sanskrit name of chaturanga a game essentially the same as modern chess was played in Hindustan nearly 5,000 years ago. From Hindustan the game is said to have been carried to Persia and thence to Arabia. The Arabs introduced it into Spain and the rest of western Europe during the eighth century, where it became the principal pastime about the year 1000.

Night and Morning Bells.

In the picturesque village of Allesley, Warwickshire, England, an ancient custom, which is found to linger here and there, is still observed. The church bell is rung at 5 o'clock every morning in the summer and at 6 o'clock in the winter in order to arouse sleeping villagers and enable them to start work in good time. The curfew bell is also tolled at 8 o'clock each evening.

LOVES SHE LIKE ME?

Oh, say, my fluttering heart,
Loves she like me?
Is here thy counterpart?
Throbs it like thee?
Does she remember yet
The spot where first we met,
Which I shall ne'er forget,
Loves she like me?

Soft echoes still repeat,
"Loves she like me?"
When on that mossy seat,
Beneath the tree,
I wake my amorous lay
Where lambkins round me play
And whispering zephyrs say,
Loves she like me?

On her I think by day,
Loves she like me?
With her in dreams I stray
O'er mead and lea.
My hopes of earthly bliss
Are all comprised in this,
To share her nuptial kiss—
Loves she like me?

Does absence give her pain?
Loves she like me?
And does she thus arraign
Fortune's decree?
Does she my name repeat?
Will she with rapture greet
The hour that sees us meet?
Loves she like me?
Samuel Woodworth.

THE LAW OF FRANCE

By M. Quad . . .

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I had fallen in with Leon Messerve up the Mediterranean, and it was more than eight months before we got back to Paris. He was a young man of 25, educated, well off, a jolly companion and a good friend. We had rooms together in Paris, and we had been living together for a month when he received word from his notary one day that he was financially ruined. I never did learn the full particulars, but it seemed that an estate he had fallen heir to had a defective title and after a legal contest passed to another. As Leon's sole income had been derived from the revenues of this estate, he was left flat. At the time he heard the news he did not have a hundred dollars in cash. Of course I did my best to console him, but he was proud and sensitive and would be under obligations to no man. After a two hours' talk, in which nothing was settled except the fact that he would not accept a loan from me, great or small, he went out without saying when he would return.

When three days had passed without Messerve returning or sending word, I became so anxious that I went to his notary for information. Nothing could be learned of him there. I spent two days wandering about in the hope of catching sight of him, and a private detective in my employ spent three more, but we got no trace. Then, fearing that he had made away with himself and by the advice of the notary, I went to the police. To my great amazement, no sooner had my story been related than I was put under arrest and our joint apartments were searched from top to bottom. When I indignantly protested, the inspector answered:

I WAS LOCKED UP IN THE HOUSE OF DETENTION

"He was your friend. You are the last one who saw him. You must produce him or lie under the suspicion of having encouraged him to self murder. Perhaps you wanted to rid yourself of him when you found that he was ruined."

I sent for the notary, but he was noncommittal. He was evidently afraid of the police. He did say that Leon considered me his best friend and that I had been very anxious about his disappearance, but there was no heartiness in his defense of me. All the satisfaction that I could get from the American minister was that he would watch the case. I was "officially detained" for being accessory to the mysterious disappearance of Leon Messerve. I was arrested for interference with an officer in discharge of his duties, although I had simply protested. Further, I was put under surveillance as a suspicious person. All this meant that I was locked up in the house of detention while the police went hunting, not for the missing man, but for evidence to incriminate me. I could have got bail, but as I was not a citizen of the country bail was refused. I was willing to employ agents to make further search for my friend, but this was not allowed. Even the notary was forbidden to make any move in that direction.

For seven weeks I was a prisoner, while the police had charge of my apartments and would give me no news whatever. The lawyer I employed said that we must let the law take its course—that is, we must wait until the officials of the law got ready to let me prove my innocence. If I couldn't prove that I was not accessory to the missing man's suicide, then it would go hard with me. There came a day at last when I was arraigned in court. It was not on the main charge, but on that of obstructing the law. I had simply asked the inspector what he expected to find in my apartments to show what had become of my missing friend. That was made out to be "obstructing," and I was fined a sum equal to about $20. The next day I was brought up on another charge. It was my duty under the law to have notified the police at once of Leon's disappearance, but I had waited several days before doing so. Being derelict in my duty, I was fined $7. There was still a third charge. I had employed private detectives when I should have notified the regular police. This was holding the law in contempt. It was clearly within the province of the court to fine me for that, but as I was a stranger in France and had not been found guilty of any criminal offense this charge would be overlooked. I was then given my liberty, with a warning to be more circumspect in the future. My attorney had not opened his mouth in my defense, but I had to pay him a fee of $25.

Upon being turned out of the courtroom I made my way to my apartments, to find that Messerve had been home for three days, but that the police had prevented him from notifying me. He had left the rooms fully intending to make an end of himself, but had encountered friends, drunk with them and finally brought up in a gaming house and was [illegible]. Then his friends had taken care of him until he was once more himself. He had scarcely related his adventures and listened to mine when the police came and arrested him, and two days later he was tried and convicted of the charge of "raising a false and unnecessary alarm and causing the officers of the law unusual and unnecessary trouble." This was based upon the fact that he had not committed suicide, and he was fined $20. I do not know that the police would have brought further charges, but I did not wait to give them a chance. Bidding my companion adieu, I packed up and crossed the channel and left them to work it out on those remaining behind. A few weeks later I heard that the notary was in trouble, but whether because he had notified Messerve of his misfortune or for breaking some other article of the code I could not learn.

The Blind Smoker's Cigar.

We are often told that a man who is smoking in the dark would be unable to tell whether his cigar were alight or no unless he could see the red glow at the end of it. So, too, a man with his eyes shut would have great difficulty in telling whether he were drinking port or sherry. Now, as I have been blind for upward of 30 years I am unluckily somewhat fairly qualified to contest the validity of this statement. I was a smoker for 20 years before my infirmity crept upon me, and I am smoking even now as I dictate this letter. In fact, I have smoked all my life.

To say that I do not know whether my cigar is alight or no because I cannot see either the smoke or the red glow at the end of the weed is simply absurd. The taste alone is sufficient to tell me accurately. The one is fully pleasurable and flavorable and the other exceedingly disagreeable and objectionable. Tongue, palate and odor are incontrovertible testifiers. I grant that the pleasure of smoking is lessened by the absence of the sight of the smoke, but only slightly, and to assert that I do not know whether I am smoking or not is as much as to say I do not know whether I am standing on my head or my heels.—Saturday Review.

An Inverted Fable.

"Now," said the big buck deer to his eldest born, "I will show you a sight that you never saw before and I am so proud of that I feel like walking around on my hind legs all the rest of my life."

"Why," said the fawn, "it is a man, as I live!"

"Yes," said the fawn's proud parent, dragging out the carcass from behind a tree, "and now, like a good little deer, run and get me my sharpest knife, while I skin him and prepare his head for a dining room ornament. And shall I tell you how your papa did such a brave deed? Then listen, my son. This morning, in company with my faithful bloodhounds, I tracked the man through the forest, drove him into the lake, having first ascertained that he was unarmed, and then, as he was swimming about almost exhausted, I put forth in my canoe and shot him at leisure in a nice vital spot where it wouldn't show."

Moral.—"But, papa," said the fawn, "the man had no chance at all against your skill and science. I don't see anything brave to be proud of."

"But you will," said the big buck deer, "when you get to be as big as I am."—New York Life.

It Was a Wonderful Touch.

The late bishop of Louisiana, the Right Rev. Joseph P. Wilmer, was once traveling in England with his cousin, Bishop Richard Wilmer, when an incident occurred which shows Bishop Joseph's readiness in a trying situation. The two bishops were being entertained by a gentleman who thought his wife had all the musical talent and accomplishment that any human being can possess. He insisted upon a specimen of her performance. The two apostolic cousins stood near the piano. Bishop Richard, recognizing that a compliment would be necessary and difficult to make, quietly stepped back, as most men do on such occasions, leaving the position of honor to Bishop Joseph, wondering what the end would be after "the assault upon the ivory keys" might suddenly terminate in an awkward selah. Bishop Joseph, like a self possessed woman, with dignity and sweetness of thought, spoke to the hungry soul of the adoring husband.

"Is that touch of your wife natural or acquired?"

"Oh, it is perfectly natural," replied the delighted spouse.

"I thought it was," said the bishop, "for I don't think such a touch could be acquired."—Living Church.

The Effects of Ammonia.

The effects of ammonia upon the complexion are directly the opposite to that of arsenic. The first symptom of ammonia poisoning which appears among those who work in ammonia factories is a discoloration of the skin of the nose and the forehead. This gradually extends over the face until the complexion has a stained, blotched and unsightly appearance. With people who take ammonia into their systems in smaller doses, as with their water or food, these striking symptoms do not appear so soon. The only effect of the poison that is visible for a time is a general unwholesomeness and sallowness of the complexion.

The Nightingales.

The father of Florence Nightingale was William Shore, who assumed by letters patent the surname of Nightingale in 1815. The name, together with the family property, came from old Peter Nightingale, against whom Arkwright, inventor of the spinning jenny, brought in 1776 one of his actions for infringement of patent rights. Lea Hurst, the house of the Nightingales in Derbyshire, is only two miles from Cromford, where Arkwright set up his mill and the adjacent manor house of which he purchased from Nightingale.

Why He Didn't Go to Church.

A Scottish minister who was indefatigable in looking up his folk one day called upon a parishioner. "Richard," he said, "I hae na seen ye at the kirk for some time and wad like to ken the reason."

"Weel, sir," answered Richard, "I hae three decided objections to ye. Firstly, I dinna believe in a man wha ye does a' the talkin'; secondly, I dinna believe in sic muckle singin', an', thirdly, an in conclusion, 'twas there I got my wife."—Albany Argus.

Hearsay Evidence.

Judge (to witness)—Let me remind you that your evidence in this court is given upon oath, so that you will only be allowed to state what you know from your own observation and not what other people have told you. In the first place, you are a medical practitioner?

Witness—I cannot say that I am, my lord. I only know it from hearsay. I have had no patients yet.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1901.

Republican Ticket.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
A. W. BOYD,
of Bradford.

FOR CORONER,
B. H. HALL, M. D.,
of Bradford.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR,
B. G. BARTLE,
of Port Allegany.

THE heat in the west for the past week has been terrible, going above the 110 mark in several places. Let us hope that wave will receive a chill before it reaches us.

THE new battleship Maine will be launched at the Cramp shipyard at Philadelphia, Saturday, July 27, at 11 a. m. The launching will be effected without any extra display. The construction of the Maine was begun on February 15, 1899, and the contract called for the completion of the ship on June 1 of this year, but work on her was delayed because of the controversy arising over the price of armor plate.

IN addition to the other bases of supplies demanded in the Platt amendment, it is the intention of the Americans to permanently retain Morro Castle, overlooking the harbor of Havana. This, the Washington correspondent of the World says, is announced upon the highest authority. It is the intention, says the World special, to occupy, control and defend the stronghold with United States troops after the government of the island has been handed over to the Cubans. The plan is to equip the fort with artillery, that Cuba may be assisted in defending herself against outside interference, and also that the United States may thus have guarantees against the failure of the Cuban government to cut its pledges and the terms of the treaty now in course of preparation as between this country and Cuba. Under this treaty the retention of the fort is provided for.

THE Coudersport Journal says that Andrew Carnegie has a large amount of money which he wishes to use in benefitting the public and suggests that the money be used to subsidize the press of Pennsylvania into being honest and working for the betterment of the people. Part of the Journal man's argument is very good, but the idea of hiring anyone to be honest strikes us as rather ridiculous. Is a man, who is only honest when he is getting more pay for it than for being otherwise, fit to champion the best interests of an honest people? It may be owing to our lack of knowledge of affairs but we are of the opinion that a majority of the newspapers of the State do not have to be hired to be honest. We think Mr. Carnegie could do a vast amount of good by assisting newspapers but best results could be accomplished by lending aid to those who are now honest with their readers at a great money sacrifice to themselves.

TROUBLE is quite liable to follow the opening, on August 6, of the Kiowa-Comanche lands. It is now estimated that fully 150,000 people will have registered for a chance to secure one of the 13,000 claims, to be awarded by lottery when the registration booths close on July 26. Thousands of persons now on the reservation, who are neither mechanics nor artisans, and who have little or no money, announce their intentions of locating around Lawton if they shall fail to win a claim. Campers, who came in prairie schooners by the thousands, many brought with them provisions sufficient to last only from five to ten days. Continued drought has caused the water to be restricted, and for days a hot wind has blown over the prairies and the temperature has averaged about the hundred mark. With these conditions before them many of them are already beginning to grumble, and when this shall be followed by disappointment at their failing to draw a lucky number the hopes of many will doubtless give way to more serious conditions.

MRS. KRUGER, the wife of the former President of the Transvaal Republic, who is now in Europe, died on Saturday last, after a short illness. Mrs. Kruger was the second wife of the Transvaal President. She was a Miss DuPlessis, a name of prominence in South Africa. Mr. Kruger's first wife was her aunt. Mrs. Kruger was a typical Boer woman. She cared nothing for finery, and in the days of prosperity at her home in Pretoria, she had all the simplicity of manner and mode of living of the plainest woman of the veldt. She cared nothing for politics. Auntie Kruger is what she was called by her people of the Transvaal. It was often told of her that when anyone mentioned her husband's wealth she would confide to him that her husband and she never lived beyond their "coffee money," $2,000 a year, which they got from the Government. Mrs. Kruger was the mother of 16 children. Her daughters all married wealthy burghers and most of her sons were in the army. She and the President lived in a modest little two-story cottage, painted white and covered with morning-glory vines. When the British took Pretoria and the President fled he left Mrs. Kruger in the city and she was ill when he left for Europe last February. Six of her children were then with her there. Despite some losses in the family, at last reports the couple had 31 sons and grandsons in the field.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 15, 1901.

Secretary Long made short work of the absurd story that he saw and approved the proofs of that portion of the third volume of Maclay's History of the Navy, which refers to Rear Admiral Schley as a coward, by ordering Commander Wainwright, superintendent of the Naval Academy, to strike the volume from the list of text books used. In addition, the Secretary made public a statement in which he said: "I know nothing of Maclay's intemperate abuse of Admiral Schley, and it is absurd to say that I would endorse his language when he calls Admiral Schley a coward. Admiral Schley is no coward. No one in the service who knows him has ever for a moment doubted his bravery or his gallantry in action." Of the publication alleging the Navy Department to be opposed to a Congressional investigation of Admiral Schley's conduct in the West Indian campaign, Secretary Long said: "It is unjust to the Department to say that it will oppose any investigation of Admiral Schley's conduct in the West Indian campaign. As a matter of fact, I wrote a letter to Senator Hale, chairman of the Naval Affairs Committee of the Senate, during the last session of Congress, in which I asked him to have an investigation of this entire Sampson-Schley matter by a committee of Senators, or a joint committee of both Houses."

Gov. Allen of Porto Rico passed through Washington enroute to Canton, to confer with President McKinley concerning the proclamation declaring free trade between the United States and Porto Rico. Gov. Allen was ready enough to talk about Porto Rico and its steady increase in prosperity and bright future, but he smiled and changed the subject when he was asked if the report that he would resign the governorship and not return to Porto Rico, was true.

Mr. William Vaughn, Chairman of the Alabama Republican State Committee, who is in Washington on business, said: "It looks as though the Republicans in the Constitutional Convention of Alabama might have a deciding vote, although they are only 15 or 20 out of 150 delegates. It is already evident that the Democrats are badly divided among themselves. On the suffrage plan they have presented two different reports, and the best Democrats in the convention and of the state are against the 'grandfather' clause. Senator Pettus has declared that its adoption would be unwise, and Senator Morgan has said quite as much. Then there is perplexity about the payment of the poll tax as a prerequisite for voting. One of the Democratic members of Congress has investigated and found that the negroes in the black belt pay 14,000 poll taxes, where the whites only pay 6,000. To be sure, the negroes are largely in the majority there, but the Democrats are not certain that the poll tax provision will give them any great aid in suppressing the negro vote. The convention will probably be in session until Christmas before it straightens out all the tangles.

If Mr. James L. Norris, the District of Columbia member of the Democratic National Committee knows what he is talking about, Mr. Bryan has lost his hold upon that committee, although he had been generally supposed to thoroughly dominate a majority of its members, as well as upon the Ohio Democracy. Mr. Norris declares very positively that he has received letters from a majority of the members of the Democratic National Committee, endorsing the action of the Ohio convention in throwing Bryanism overboard. The declaration ought to furnish Mr. Bryan with material for a little serious reflection, because, if it be true, it means that he has been deposed as the Democratic leader.

Secretary Long has approved the report of the Naval Examining Board—the first of its kind for many years—that Lieut. Arman Hartrath is morally disqualified for promotion from the Engineer Corps to the line, and recommended to the President that Hartrath be dropped from the Naval list with a year's pay, as provided by law. Hartrath was appointed to the Naval Academy from Michigan in 1884, and since April, 1901, has been attached to the receiving ship, Independence, stationed at Mare Island Navy Yard.

Col. Dick Plunkett, who lives in Oklahama, said just before leaving Washington, in order to be present at the distribution of the lands in that territory, to be opened to settlement August 6th: "I am glad to see that ex Governor Richards of Wyoming, Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office, is to be in charge of the drawing of lots. This lottery business is a new proposition and if it should not prove successful there would be a flood of complaints. Ex Governor Richards is a Western man and the settlers know this and feel that he will look out for their interests and give equal justice to all. He has familiarized himself with the location of the tract to be opened up, and I feel that Secretary Hitchcock could have made no wiser selection."

Third Assistant Postmaster General Madden followed up Postmaster General Smith's orders for such execution of the law as will shut out all publications not clearly entitled to the privilege of second class mail, with a letter to postmasters, informing them that their bondsmen are liable to be held for any losses incurred by the government through their failure or neglect to carry out the law in accordance with the Postmaster General's orders.

THE Governor of Georgia has appointed one of the fair daughters of that State a major general in the militia of his State. The appointment was made because she received him so handsomely on his visit to an encampment, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. We notice that only very beautiful women get these appointments.

ADMIRALS Sampson and Schley have both demanded most rigid investigation as to their conduct during the Spanish war and a court of inquiry will set in a short time. If the court succeeds in settling this long drawn out debate the public at large will be satisfied.

Sunday dinners will be served at the Hotel Imperial at 6 o'clock in the future. Luncheon will be served at 1 o'clock p.m.

To Abrogate the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

The American public will learn with much satisfaction that the negotiation of the Clayton Bulwer treaty have not only been resumed, but that they have reached a point at which their ultimate success may reasonably be expected. This gratifying information is conveyed in a statement which has just been made by Lord Pauncefote, the Ambassador of Great Britain to the United States, who announces that upon his return to Washington next October he hopes to bring with him a Nicaragua treaty which will meet the views of the President and of the British Government and receive the approval of the Senate.

It was not to be supposed that Lord Pauncefote would not go into details and he did not do so. Nor was it necessary. It is possible that some Senators may have changed their minds since the original Hay treaty was so radically amended as to convert it into a new instrument. Indeed it is an open secret that they have done so and that a more conciliatory feeling prevails. Still, a treaty of which it could be said with any degree of confidence that it will command the necessary two thirds majority vote must contain provisions with regard to the control of the canal and the fortification of it which Great Britain was not formerly willing to accede. In this connection Lord Pauncefote makes the significant remark that the President's acquaintance with the opinions of the Senate may be assumed which is correct, as it is well known that the President has been at the pains to inform himself with regard to those opinions.

What, then, are the points upon which the Senate most strenuously insisted and with regard to which Lord Pauncefote's remarks convey the intimation that substantial concessions will be made? They are that the canal when constructed shall be exclusively under American control and that the United States shall have a right to fortify it at its discretion. The entire reasonableness of the first demand cannot be seriously disputed. It may be that it would be more advantageous to this country that the neutrality of the canal should be secured by means of an international guarantee, but if we prefer to dispense with such a guarantee and to take upon ourselves the responsibility of maintaining its neutrality no sufficient reason can, we think, be given why we should not be allowed to do so. It may, therefore, be supposed that the treaty which is under negotiation will abandon the proposition for international action in the premises.

The other point upon which the Senate was obdurate related to the fortification of the canal by this country. It has all along appeared to the Inquirer that this was chiefly a matter of sentiment, and of sentiment divorced from a sound discretion. It has not been shown, we do not believe that it can be shown, that it would be advantageous to the United States to fortify the canal, as the Senate insisted that it should reserve the right to do. In the event of war the control of the canal would be a question of sea power. The approaches to it would be dominated by that combatant whose naval strength was greatest and the fortifications would not play any considerable figure. Indeed, it is not likely that in any event such fortifications would be constructed. The sober second thought would convince Congress of the impolicy of such a course. All this, however, is so much reason the more why Great Britain should concede a point which has little more than a sentimental importance and thus remove what operates as a hindrance to the attainment between the British Government and our own of an amicable and definite understanding upon the subject. Since the experts are agreed that we really have nothing to gain from fortifying the canal, why hold out against agreeing that we shall have the right to do so.

We imagine that Lord Pauncefote has put this question to himself and to his official colleagues and that they have perceived that it admits of only one treaty. Presumably the treaty which is being prepared and with regard to whose success Lord Pauncefote declares himself to be so sanguine will contain the concessions indicated upon each of these two cardinal points. We hope it will, not because we are deeply impressed with the gravity of either point, but because concessions upon these points are apparently indispensable to a settlement, and because a settlement of an entirely amicable kind is so eminently desirable.

"Americanism" as Mr. Choate Sees It.

Philadelphia Press.

The after dinner address of Ambassador Choate on the occasion of the American Society's Fourth of July spread in London was, as might have been expected, a very felicitous speech. As is shown in the reprint of the report, given elsewhere, the Ambassador made a very happy appeal to the galleries (filled with his countrywomen) and in so doing paid a just tribute to the high value of American womanhood. But this delightful pleasantry was but the preliminary to a striking discussion of American affairs, which gave the keynote of true Americanism and which set out the real American spirit without any ambiguity of word or thought.

Marvelling over the wonderful present prosperity, as well as the amazing growth, of the people of the United States, Mr. Choate, however, felt called on to point out that all this vast material success, this overwhelming development, was not an end in itself, but means to a higher and nobler end. The American is not a gross materialist, but an idealist, who with all his energy strives to do those things which shall make the realization of the higher ideals of life possible for the greatest number. The average European does not believe this because he does not know America, and even in England, where we are better known, there is a tendency there to view American civilization as essentially material in aim and end. Aware of this, Mr. Choate wisely, in his Fourth of July address, set his hearers right as to what "Americanism" really means.

In such an issue Mr. Choate does a splendid service that is far above that possible in the line of his strict ambassadorial duty. He makes it plain, not only for officialdom, but for the British people at large and for Europeans as well, to get an insight into the American way of looking at things. We are proud of our achievements, but we are not proud of them merely for the material progress they represent, but because as Mr. Choate so well voiced it, we believe that they afford the firm basis on which a free people may be lifted up into realms of higher ideals of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

Practical Philanthropy.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The late James E. Yeatman of St. Louis, a philanthropist noted throughout the United States for many years, left an estate of perhaps $500. He gave to his fellow men his time, his energies and the wealth he might have accumulated by simply retaining it. He could easily have become a millionaire. His knowledge of business and opportunities for gain were exceptional. But his life-long study was to help humanity and the community in which he lived to a higher level. He never regretted it. If he could live again he would pursue the same course. There can be no wrangle over his estate. What he gave he has, and he gave wisely, making sure for himself that his contributions went to the end intended. Mr. Carnegie has said, perhaps with an excess of emphasis, that it is a disgrace to die rich. Through generous deeds continued for fifty years Mr. Yeatman avoided getting rich, and he devoted his time as well as his means to good deeds and enlightened public movements.

A few days ago a prominent citizen of Philadelphia departed this life leaving over one million dollars to be invested for annuities for women teachers of more than twenty-five years' experience in the public schools. Mr. Lewis Elkin was never in business. He inherited wealth from several sources and took care of it for the special purpose now disclosed. As a member of the board of education he realized that many faithful teachers pass their last years in penury. Mr. Elkin's benefaction will provide an annuity of $400 for at least one hundred aged women teachers. His widow says: "I am entirely in accord with the terms of the will, and am glad that my husband's money should go to such a noble charity." Mr. and Mrs. Elkin always led a simple life with this object back of it. It can not be said that the growth of wealth in the United States is hardening the hearts of those who possess it.

THE German tariff schedules are bad for Germany. If they represent the best that country can do in the way of a commercial war on the United States the latter can smile, and wait. The German people will be heard from in time, when the greatly increased price for bread begins to make itself felt.—Elmira Advertiser.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Subscribe for the MINER.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF ALIAS FIERI FACIAS, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Penn. and to me directed, I will expose at public sale on the premises at the Borough of Mt. Jewett, Penn'a, on

TUESDAY, AUGUST [illegible]

at [illegible] o'clock [illegible] m. the following described property

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the Borough of Mt. Jewett, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post on the line between lands of Nels Nelson and Andrew Peterson [illegible] the right of way of the Mt. Jewett and Smethport Railroad, thence north [illegible] degrees [illegible] minutes east along said dividing line [illegible] hundred and five feet [illegible] of said right of way [illegible] west along said right of way [illegible] first and forty-six feet [illegible] hundred and five feet [illegible] beginning. Containing [illegible] more or less.

ALSO

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of ground in the Borough of Mt. Jewett, County of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post [illegible] south of the right of way of the Mt. Jewett and Smethport Railroad on the line dividing lands of Nels Nelson and the said Andrew Peterson; thence south 75 degrees east two hundred and eighty-nine feet [illegible] to a post on the line of the Railroad right of way aforesaid; thence along the south line of said right of way north [illegible] degrees [illegible] minutes west two hundred and four feet [illegible] to a post; thence continuing along said right of way one hundred and twenty [illegible] feet [illegible] to a post the northeast corner of land conveyed or agreed to be conveyed by Nels Nelson to the Mt. Jewett Flint Glass Company; thence south 4 degrees 45 minutes west one hundred and five (105 ft.) feet to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] of an acre, more or less. Being the same two tracts of land conveyed to the said H. C. Taylor by J. F. Davis, Sheriff of McKean County, by Deed Poll dated November 17th, 1900, and recorded in the Prothonotary's office of McKean County in Sheriff's Deed Book Vol. 1, page 78.

The two above described pieces of land being improved and having thereon erected one large frame building about [illegible] feet with three side additions, and two or more other buildings used as a Glassworks, Warehouse, Office, etc., together with one [illegible] engine and boiler, one lathe, one drill, all shafting, belting, pulleys, machinery, lehrs, furnaces, pots, tanks, stacks, glory holes, decorating kilns and appurtenances contained therein and to the same belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of The Progress Glass Company at the suit of H. C. Taylor.

[illegible] H. Ely, Plaintiff's Attorney.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., July [illegible], 1901.

CENTRAL
STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,
Lock Haven, Pa.
J. R. Flickinger, Principal.

Fall Term Opens September 9, 1901.

A training school of the first rank for teachers.

FREE TUITION

for prospective teachers High grade faculty. Splendid equipment. College preparatory for the best colleges. Excellent courses in music, elocution and business. Expenses lower than in any other institution of equal rank. Remember tuition is absolutely free to prospective teachers who are seventeen years of age. Address for illustrated catalog.

THE PRINCIPAL.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Lifeaway!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking NO-TO-BAC, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.

P. N. Corsets.

P. N. Corsets every style and color 75 cents each.

Three Pair Black Cat Hose for the Children [illegible] or 2 for [illegible] have the above in better grade and with leather knees for boys at [illegible] a pair. Black Cat silk finished hose for ladies and gentlemen in red, black and blue, try a pair satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Summer underwear for ladies and gentlemen.

[illegible]

Evaporated fruits of all kinds, Peaches [illegible] and [illegible] Figs and Raisins [illegible] cents.

Fleischman's compressed yeast cakes free to buyers or users of our [illegible] others [illegible] until further notice.

J. COLEGROVE.
106 Main Street.

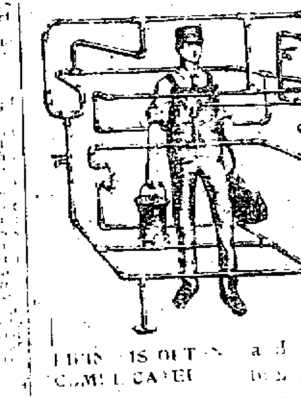
DO NOT LET OUR SHOES ESCAPE

You may not be able to capture such decided bargains again. Not every day, nor even every year, are such little prices found in combination with such qualities.

Judges of leather will appreciate the value of these offers Others can take our word for it.

These are some of the things to make feet comfortable and pocket happy.

Anderson & Carlson
SMETHPORT PA.



THIS IS OUT [illegible] and when a [illegible] or other [illegible] require the attention of an

EXPERT PLUMBER.

There is no maze of pipes that can feaze our workmen. Under our direction they can carry out the most intricate piece of work to the entire satisfaction of the man who pays the freight.

Material used is the best suited to each piece of work. Has all the qualities found most desirable.

Palmer & Strong,
UNION PHONE 24.
REILLY BLOCK. Smethport.

EDINBORO
State Normal School
RECOGNIZED 1801.

A high grade school for teachers. Strong faculty. Fine library. Splendid environment. Expenses very moderate. Fall term begins September 10th, 1901.

Address, for catalogue,

John F. Bigler, Principal,
EDINBORO, PA.

Buy and Try a Box Tonight.

While you think of it, go buy and try a box of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, ideal laxative, tonight. You'll never regret it. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

Election Notice.

[illegible]

[illegible] MAYO,

[illegible]

M. J. Norris,

[illegible]

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C C C fail, druggists refund money.

At Conklings

METAL BEDS.

What is more comfortable or cooler than iron or brass beds? Plenty of chance for ventilation, no vermin, easy to keep clean and healthy. We have them with wove wire springs at $5, $6, $7.

A Big Value Bed & Springs $10.

Our beds are shown in white & gold, black & gold, green & gold, red & gold and all brass.

Large line of odd dressers, chiffoniers and dressing tables.

In our chamber suite department we are showing a 3-piece suite, golden oak finish, at $15.48 and $19.48, worth $17.50 and $22.50. Better suites up to $80.

Springs, mattresses, pillows, &c. In fact a full line of house-furnishings.

WE (sew the carpet / pay the freight / pack all goods) FREE

Make your next purchase of

The Robt. A. Conkling Co.

Agents for White Sewing Machines.
5 year guarantee.

135, 137, 139 Union St. Olean, N. Y.

Correspondence Solicited.

GOOD GROCERIES

While not a joy forever are a delight while they last. We are doing a larger business every day, for not only the goods but the prices are right.

We Call Your Attention This Week to our

UNEXCELLED COFFEES

This business has been built upon the solid foundation of giving better values in groceries than you can get elsewhere. And in no article have we excelled so much as in coffee.

This coffee business is conceded by the trade to be the largest in the town, and we are going to make it still larger, by giving you a chance on our low prices on coffee this week.

We know that if you try our coffees once you will use no other. We are never undersold. High grade groceries at the lowest prices. Free Delivery.

Shepard & Gallup.

Popular Grocery Store.

Gallup Block Smethport, Pa

"THE FAMOUS,"
CLOTHING STORE.

Central Block. Smethport, Pa.

BEGINNING next Saturday and to last

For One Week Only

Our Best and Most Trustworthy

$10.00

BLUE AND BLACK CLAY WORSTED SUITS will be offered at

$7.50.

WM. MONHEIMER, Prop.

WOMEN TREAT YOURSELVES
Medicones ARE WHAT YOU WANT
THEY CURE WHEN PHYSICIANS FAIL
ONE MONTHS TREATMENT $1.00
Medicone Co. Hornellsville, N.Y.

For Stylish Millinery

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Our Line of Trimmed Hats Contains Many Beautiful Creations, that Will be Sold At Very Low Prices

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."
C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 312

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists.

Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

Executor's Notice.

[illegible]

W. F. [illegible], Executor.
Smethport, Pa., [illegible] 1901.

PASADENA

KIDNEY CURE. It Nourishes, Fortifies and Refreshes the Whole System.

COUGH BALSAM. Cures Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Etc.

LINIMENT. The Great Remedy for Pains, Bruises and Burns.

PASADENA MEDICINE COMPANY, BRADFORD, PENNA.

Bell 'Phone 136. Union 'Phone 317.

Delicious and Strengthening

You Will Find

Dotterweich's Pure Beer,

Made from Pure Malt and Hops

Physicians Recommend It.

Write or Telephone for a case for family use.

DOTTERWEICH BREWING CO.,
OLEAN, NEW YORK.
Thomas S. Whitton, President.

Shillenn & Torrence,

The Leading Tailors,

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

New Shirt Waists
and
Summer Suits
At Store of
D. C. Young

Every Garment New and Guaranteed to fit No OLD STOCK LEFT OVER

I am closing out the line of Reliable Corset Waists I have in stock at 75 cents each, were $1.00. No more when these are gone. A few pairs of Womans & Children's Shoes and Oxfords at cost, to close out same, slightly out of style. All on the bargain counter. Ask to see them when you call at my store.

D. C. YOUNG,

SMETHPORT, PA., May 14, 1901.

PALACE PHARMACY.
J. W. VOORHEES, PROP.,
RETAILER & JOBBER OF
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.
SMETHPORT, - - PA.

Hammocks at Cost.

Only a Few Left.

25 CENTS SAVED.

From this date until August 15, 1901, we will allow all back subscriptions to be paid at the low rate of $1.00 per year. Remember this offer will only last until August 15, so don't fail to pay up in time. After that date the full rate of $1.25 will be charged in all cases.

THE McKEAN MINER,
SMETHPORT, PA.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

We wish to call your attention to the reduction in Summer wear. Our entire line of ladies' shirtwaists in white and colored. See prices quoted:

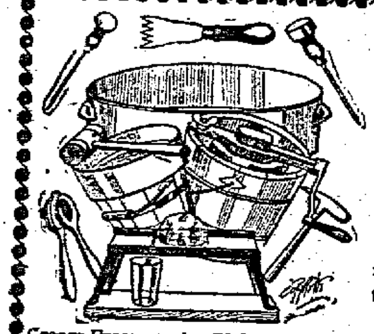
50 cent waist at 39c.
75c waist at 50c.
$1.00 waist at 75c.
$1.25 waist at 95c.
$1.50 waist at $1.12.
$2.50 waist at $2.00.

Ladies' Linon Suits in all colors
Were $5.00 now $3.75.

Ladids' Linon, Pique and Duck Skirts
Were $1.50 now $1.10.

Ladies' Sailor Hats
Were 50c now 39c.
Were 75c now 50c.
Were $1.00 now 75c.

Children's Straw Hats
Were 25c now 19c.
Were 50c now 39c.
Were $1.00 now 75c.



SUMMER SUGGESTIONS.

Having told about goods which are of assistance in keeping the lawn and garden beautiful we wish to call your attention to our line of articles to keep the body comfortable during this hot weather. Here are just a few items that will make you think of pleasant things to eat and drink:

Refrigerators, Ice Chests, Ice Cream Freezers, Ice Picks, Lemon Juice Extractors, Etc.

They are all at such low prices it is poor economy to do without them. If interested call and get prices.

We close at eight o'clock except on Saturday.

Redfield's Hardware,
Mason Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complete line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

Notice!

Having just moved into our new store, next to Fry & Herzog's, we invite you to call and note our low prices in millinery and ladies' summer furnishings.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN,
Next Door to Fry & Herzog's,
Smethport, Pa.

Ellwood Fence

American Fence

BULL-STRONG
HORSE-HIGH
PIG-TIGHT

In styles adapted to every purpose. Made from No. 12½ strands. The cross wires are as strong and large as the cables of most other fences.

As the manufacturers GUARANTEE THEM they must make them strong and satisfactory in every way.

J. C. Hamlin,
Sole Agent.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1901.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Baseball to-morrow afternoon.

—Mrs. Hinman, the milliner, has a new ad this week.

—See new ad of Central State Normal School in another column.

—Fry & Herzog have a new ad this week. Don't fail to read it.

—Anderson & Carlson, the shoe dealers, have an interesting change of ad this week.

—L. K. Hogarth & Co. have a new ad this week which will interest owners of horses and cattle.

—Warren vs. Smethport on the Nelson street grounds Friday, July 25. A hot game is anticipated.

—Don't forget the Olean races August 6, 7, 8 and 9. It bids fair to be the warmest meet in this section this year.

—Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Patterson entertained a few friends at their home on Monday evening in honor of their guests.

—Lightning struck and killed a two-year-old heifer belonging to Seth McGee of Colegrove during the heavy storm on Monday.

—Mrs. A. E. Hinman has just moved her stock of goods from the Rubin block into her new building next to Fry & Herzog's.

—A number of friends of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Colegrove gave them a surprise party at their home on King street Tuesday evening.

—Miss Carrie Pelton of Newerf had her ankle quite badly injured last Friday evening, the result of a collision while bicycle riding.

—F. G. Lindholm & Co. have a new ad this week in which they offer some decided bargains in summer goods. Do not fail to read it.

—Some rare bargains are offered by Wm. Monheimer of the "Famous" clothing store this week. Read his new ad if you want a bargain.

—The Warren team is a semi-professional team and it is with considerable expense that it is brought here. Attend and see a good game and help pay the expense of getting the team here.

—On Monday a Swede, whose name we could not learn, was struck by lightning near the tannery at Port Allegany. His injuries are serious, but not dangerous.

—The B., B. & K. Ry. will run two excursions on Sunday next one to the Kinzua bridge and the other to Bradford and Rock City. See notices in another column.

—Letters remaining in the postoffice for week ending July 20, 1901: D. Albright, S. Averill, Wm. Brandle, Fred Borkman, Miss Malla Champlin, J. H. Giles, Walter Wisner.

—The excursion to Kane and the Kinzua Bridge over the B., B. & K. Ry. last Sunday was largely attended. About 100 tickets were sold at the Smethport depot and Bradford and towns along the line were well represented.

—E. H. Frill of Garfield, Pa., and G. A. Porter of Kinzua were arrested at Sheffield Friday afternoon, charged with passing counterfeit money. They were held to appear at the September term of court, and lodged in jail at Warren.

—The Ancient Order of Frogs banquetted at Hagberg's restaurant last evening and the writer was lucky enough to be in attendance. The Supreme Frog delivered a spirited address and all even to the smallest tadpole were most congenial.

—With the thermometer dancing between 85 and 95 degrees in the shade these days we would like to learn the whereabouts of the young lady who some time ago said, "the earth is getting colder and colder every year and will soon become a frozen body like the moon."

—Miss Lillian Shaffer will be a great drawing card for the Olean races August 6 to 9 inclusive. A large number of horses both from the grand and Lake Erie Circuits have been entered and it promises to be the leading race meet of the season. See advertisement on this page.

—The Ceres Mail, which has been published at Ceres for over 15 years, will be moved to Shingle House, Potter county, this week and its name will be changed to the Oswayo Valley Mail. C. A. Herrick, brother of John P. Herrick, will have charge of the Mail. The new glass plant which is being erected at Shingle House will make it the leading town in the Oswayo valley, hence this move. We wish the promoters success in every way.

—Thos. Neal, a mineralogist, and a force of men are engaged in examining the mineral deposits in the vicinity of Red House, where it is believed that gold ore can be found in quantities sufficient to more than pay for the mining. The men are in the employ of Jamestown capitalists.—Bradford Era.

—Free tuition at the Clarion State Normal school for students preparing for teaching is attracting wide attention. Principal Davis is kept busy answering questions that his mail brings him daily. Students will be admitted in the order of applications received until the limit of the school's capacity is reached.

—Mrs. Walter Abson on July 4th at Coudersport displayed wonderful nerve in catching by the bits a span of frightened horses just as they had broken their tie straps. The wagon to which they were hitched contained a woman and two small children who probably would have been killed only for Mrs. Abson's timely act.

—Smethport's ideal baseball team got "trimmed" over at Bradford last week. Servatius, the twirler for Smethport, was pounded for 12 base hits. Of course this is not the best club that Smethport can turn out.—Eldred Eagle. Many a truth is uttered in jest. With Tull, Fuller and M. Keeler added to our team we can make the best of 'em hustle for runs.

—The Methodists are already having a foretaste of some of the advantages to which they have been looking forward. The Sunday school has more room for its classes than it has had before. The class meeting is now held in the Ting room. Rev. Patterson's subject for next Sunday morning is, "Whose Mark Do You Bear?" For the evening it is, "Don't Be a Coward."

—Last Sunday while Mrs. R. C. Daley and Miss Fannie Sheldon of Marvindale were driving to the latter's home in Ormsby the horse became frightened at some gypsies who were camping on the highway near the Comes farm and ran up onto the bank, overturning the buggy. Both of the occupants were thrown out, but neither sustained any injuries except a few bruises upon Mrs. Daley's hands. The horse was caught and the buggy fixed so they were able to return home. Mr. Comes was the happy rescuer.

—A Reading, Pa., correspondent informs the public that thousands of drunken fish afforded amusement to hundreds of people along Maiden creek one day last week. The distillery and warehouse of Aaron Dunkle at Berkeley burned and two barrels of whiskey were emptied into the water. Bass, carp, catfish, sunfish and eels floated on the surface. Some were lively and kicking while others were stupefied and still. Tubs of fish were captured before they got over their spree. They "drank like fish" and had a lovely time while the tipple lasted.

—Major F. E. Windsor of Warren defeated Capt. A. D. Burns of Bradford for major of the 16th Regt. at the election Saturday evening at Oil City. The first ballot was a tie and had Capt. Burns chosen to vote for himself he would have been elected, but Major Windsor not being a line officer had no vote and therefore Capt. Burns declined to vote. The second ballot gave Major Windsor the office by the narrowest possible margin. The Bradford Era says: "At the annual encampment this summer a major for the Third battalion will be chosen, and if Capt. Burns will consent to run he will have no opposition."

—Yesterday morning the sad news reached here that Mabel, the fourteen-year-old daughter of County Treasurer John W. Campbell of Kane had been drowned while on a camping trip in Canada. It was impossible to get any particulars of the sad accident further than that of a telegram to Mr. Campbell, announcing her death. Mr. Campbell, who was nearly prostrated with grief, when interviewed said that his son and daughter had gone with Mr. and Mrs. B. N. McCoy and a party of about twenty from Kane for an outing in Canada and as their camp was some ten or twelve miles from a telegraph office he did not expect to be able to learn anything further until he could meet the party. Mr. Campbell and family have the heartfelt sympathy of a large circle of friends in this place.

—Last Friday afternoon Leroy Eller's horse ran away. The horse was hitched in front of L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s store. Orlo Hamlin was riding his wheel near that point when a pedal caught on some obstruction and to save himself he caught the post to which the animal was hitched. The horse became frightened, broke his strap, turned and ran down the street. Guy McCoy tried to stop the runaway in front of the postoffice but slipped and fell under the beast, receiving two ugly cuts on the calf of his left leg from the calks of the horse's shoes. The horse ran down Main to Mechanic to Mill and was finally caught some distance above the poor farm. It was a very lucky affair all around. Mr. McCoy was not laid up, although he might have received fatal injuries, such was his position, and the horse, buggy and harness were not injured in the least.

—The Kane Republican objects to a murder mystery in the Johnson case in the following language: Several of our nearby exchanges have been trying to create a murder mystery out of the sad ending of Chas. L. Johnson. The one who has been sending out this sensational story had to draw on his imagination quite extensively as the facts in the case do not warrant the supposition of murder. As to the negro who has been seen in the vicinity for several days, that too seems rather "fishy," as the writer saw the colored man referred to in company with a white man going out the Jo Jo road, and furthermore, knows that they arrived on a freight train Thursday afternoon and after one of them had gone up town after some bread and meat they immediately started off in the direction indicated. As before stated, the bloody spots can be accounted for, as the man was subject to bleeding of the nose and undoubtedly had an attack on this occasion. It was simply a case of a poor unfortunate who had wandered away and died alone and uncared for, within hailing distance of those who had occasion to pass that way.

Rock City Excursions via B., B. & K. Ry. and O., R. C. & B. Rys.

Sunday, July 28th, fare 90 cents. Train leaves Smethport at 8:30 a. m., arriving at Bradford at 10 and Rock City at 11 a. m. Trolley cars between Bradford and Rock City every half hour. The most picturesque ride in this section is the trolley ride between Bradford and Rock City. Returning train leaves Bradford 6 p. m., arriving at Smethport at 7:25 p. m.

Wanted—A girl for general housework. Good wages and good home. For particulars apply to
Wm. Monheimer,
The "Famous" Clothing House.

When you get ready to attend the Pan American buy your trunk, traveling bag, suit case or grip of Charles Lemmler. His stock is the best and prices are right.

See Charles Lemmler about that trunk, suit case traveling bag or grip. He sells them right.

Hammocks—Best value in town; $1 and up at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Haying tools, only the best at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Ora King is visiting in Tidioute this week.

J. C. Backus returned from a visit to the Pan-Am. on Friday.

M. B. Greer of Colorado is renewing old acquaintances in town.

Cort Corwin and Fred McCarthy returned from Buffalo Saturday.

Miss Alice Thamm leaves this afternoon for a visit with friends in Brooklyn.

Miss Mary Myers of Hanover, Pa., is the guest of her brother, Supt. J. E. Myers.

Atty H. D. Helmer of Port Allegany was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday.

Rev. J. A. Nelson and family of Roulette were guests of Mrs. A. E. Hinman this week.

Mrs. Margaret Hussey of Norwich was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday while in town.

Mrs. Henry Biever and daughter, Miss Orra, left Monday for a week's visit at the Pan-Am.

Miss Mabel Willetts and Miss Kate Sherwood of Hornellsville, N. Y., are guests of Miss Helen Forrest.

J. B. Dennis, manager of the Eldred Cycle and Supply Co., was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

Misses Verna and Edna Hafner and Miss Harriet Potter returned Saturday from a week's visit to the Pan-Am.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Attinger of Marion, Ind., left yesterday after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Pancoast.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul D. Hamlin of Chicago arrived in town Saturday for a visit with Mr. Hamlin's mother, Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin.

Miss Emma Tretton left for Philadelphia last Monday evening to join relatives and friends whom she will accompany to Sea Isle City.

Stolen Bicycle Found.

One evening in June, 1900, Harold Backus had a Hartford bicycle stolen from in front of his mother's house on Main street and all efforts to find the wheel were futile until one day this week when the wheel was brought into E. R. Vincent's shop for repairs. Wallie Stark recognized the wheel and informed Harold, who went to the shop and demanded the machine from the reputed owner. The young man would not give it up but took it to Johnsonburg and shipped it to E. W. Jones of this place, of whom he had purchased it. Backus proved his ownership and Jones released the wheel and now Billy is trying to find the fellow who traded it to him.

Last summer two men were driving by Mr. Jones' place on Marvin creek and asked him to trade horses. After some sparring for an opening a deal was made and Jones came in possession of the wheel and the strangers' horses. As he could not ride the thing he had left it at home, never thinking he was the receiver of stolen goods.

To Whom it May Concern.

Glendora, Cal., July 14, 1901.

Editor MINER:

Dear Sir:—

I would like to have you publish the following:

In several of my letters from the east I have been told that they heard that I was homesick and was coming back to the east this spring, and some have been told that the report was there that I was sick and not expected to live. I wish to inform the people there that all these reports are false, as I have never been homesick and think I will live my time out. Have been sick only a few days since I have been here and would like to ask that whoever is starting these false reports to please stop at once.

Yours,
Floyd Young.

Woman's Day at the Baptist Church.

Mrs. Newell, representing the Woman's Home Mission Society, whose headquarters are in Chicago, will speak of the work of the society next Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 8 o'clock. This society has about 140 missionaries employed among the negroes, Indians, Mexicans, Cubans and others, and Mrs. Newell tells of the work in an entertaining manner. All are invited.

A Good Thing.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in Medicine. It quickly cures Coughs, Colds and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price 75 cts. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

For sale by H. C. Wells.

The McKean County Miner at Atlantic City.

For the convenience of our readers who may visit Atlantic City this summer we have arranged to have the latest files of the McKEAN COUNTY MINER always on file at the Philadelphia Inquirer's Seashore Bureau on Young's Pier at that popular resort. The Inquirer has, at great expense, fitted up commodious reading and writing rooms on Young's Pier where every attention will be shown its guests.

The Best Remedy for Stomach and Liver Troubles.

"I have been in the drug business for twenty years and have sold most all of the proprietary medicines of any note. Among the entire list I have never found anything to equal Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for all Stomach and bowel troubles," says O. W. Wakefield, of Columbus, Ga. "This remedy cured two severe cases of cholera morbus in my family and I have recommended and sold hundreds of bottles of it to my customers to their entire satisfaction. It affords a quick and sure cure in a pleasant form." For sale by H. C. Wells' drug store.

Reduced Rates to Chicago.

On account of the International Convention of the Baptist Young People's Union of America, to be held in Chicago July 25 to 28, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all stations on its lines to Chicago at rate of a single fare for the round trip. These tickets will be sold and good going on July 23, 24 and 25, and will be good to return until July 30, inclusive. Tickets remaining on deposit after July 30 will be good returning, leaving Chicago until and including August 24, on payment of fee of 50 cents to Joint Agent.

Excursion to Kinzua Bridge via B., B. & K. Ry.

Sunday, July 28th, the B., B. & K. Ry. will sell tickets to Kinzua Bridge and return at 40 cents. Special train will leave Smethport at 1:30 p. m., returning leave Kinzua Bridge at 4:30 p. m., arriving at Smethport at 5:10 p. m.

Oatman Magic Lotion, to be used instead of harmful facial powders, is an excellent preparation to use after shaving. Sure cure for all skin diseases. Can be had at Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, Pa., J. W. Voorhees, prop.

On July 25 my photograph gallery will be closed and remain closed during the month of August. My patrons will please govern themselves accordingly.
R. C. GLEASON.

Correspondence.

CLERMONT.

During the electrical storm of Tuesday, July 16th, lightning played havoc in this and adjacent places. The barn of the L. Bayer estate was partially wrecked, killing a valuable horse which was quartered therein. Four other horses and two men were also in the barn at the time, but fortunately escaped unhurt. On the same day the house of A. W. Harvey was struck, tearing some shingles and coming in contact with a gas pipe severed the same and ignited the gas, but was soon extinguished and no further damage was done.

The annual lamb roast of the Clermont Amalgamated Association was held last Sunday. The services of a professional man of St. Marys was procured to see that it was well "done." A large number of members attended and all united in proclaiming it a successful "meating." It was resolved and unanimously carried that another be held a year from this same time.

A grand ball was given by the members of the Clermont Social Club on last Friday evening and was well attended and proved a successful and fine affair. Mt. Jewett, Hazelhurst and [illegible] were well represented, as was also the shirtwaist man, and seemed the coolest of all. Mt. Jewett's orchestra furnished the motive power.

Messrs. Chas. Fleming, Clarence Eddy and Theodore Steinbauer hied themselves away to the Driftwood woods and waters for two days' angling before the season closed, returning on the St. Marys flyer early Monday morning. Although weary and footsore they report a good catch and a fine time.

Our temple of justice for a few days past has been crowded, and Judge Steinhauer and Constable Daniel Farr have been doing a land office business. Horse trading and dissatisfaction on same seems to have been the chief cases.

A painful accident happened to the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Reed. While playing around a wagon that was being repaired a wheel slipped and fell upon his foot lacerating it badly, but is much improved at this writing.

The Clermont and Crosby ball teams crossed bats on Sunday last and resulted in the defeat of the latter, score 10 to 5. That Clermont has a nine of experts is true without a doubt.

Quite a large delegation of Clermont's baseball enthusiasts drove to Crosby and witnessed the game played by the East Smethport and Crosby clubs on Sunday, July 14th.

Postmaster F. H. Reed and family and niece, Miss Mildred Young, enjoyed a pleasant drive to Farmers Valley on Sunday, July 14th, and visited relatives and friends.

Clarence Eddy, the genial express messenger at Clermont, visited Olean Thursday and Friday of last week.

Misses Freda Shaw and Josephine Hagman visited with St. Marys friends over Sunday.

P. Benninghoff of Lewis Run is filling the place made vacant by the illness of Chas. Turney.

Miss Anna Geyer of the Bayer House is visiting with St. Marys relatives and friends.

Chas. Gillette of Hamlin spent Sunday in town, a spectator at the ball game.

Mrs. Edward Maloney of Olean is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Keating.

John J. Hafner has returned from a visit with Woodrich friends.

TURTLE POINT.

Last Thursday three young men from Jefferson county passed through here on their "bikes." They were returning from a ten days' visit at the Pan-American, and wheeled this way home that they might visit Clarion Normal schoolmates, Clara and Hattie Taylor.

Miss Clara Taylor expects to start for the Pan-Am. this week. She will visit relatives in Chicago before returning home about the first of September.

Miss Hattie Taylor returned home last Wednesday, after a few weeks' visit with her brother, Harry, in Port Allegany.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry [illegible] and baby, Ruth, visited Harry's mother and old home on Open Brook Sunday las.

A missionary lady from Cuba and Porto Rico, preached a good sermon here last Sunday forenoon.

Mrs. James Taylor, who has been quite ill for a few days, is slowly recovering, we are glad to note.

The K. O. T. M. will give a grand dance in their hall here Friday evening, July 26. All are invited.

Dr. M. J. McCarrey of Portville has been seen on our streets several times during the last week.

Mott Simpson of Olean was visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Darius Simpson, last Sunday.

Miss Mary Mullen expects to close her two months' term of select school next Friday.

Mrs. Ada Windsor of Moody Hollow called on Mrs. Frank Foote last Sunday.

Mrs. Etta Bentley and Miss Ellen called on friends on Open Brook on Thursday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Foote, on Wednesday, July 17, a boy.

The Ladies' Aid met with Rev. Moore and wife last week.

LARABEE.

Alfred Johnson's new residence on Upper Main street is fast nearing completion. When the painters and paperhangers are through with their work it will be one of the most pleasant homes in town.

Miss Ada Windsor, accompanied by Reuben Moses of Port Allegany, returned Monday from a three days' visit with relatives in Clarksville, N. Y.

Mrs. D. D. Otto and baby, May, accompanied by Miss Gaynor of Phalin, were guests of Mrs. John Cory at Coryville Friday.

Chas. Carpenter is the owner of a new wheel, which seems to have a powerful attraction towards the south. Wonder why.

Mrs. F. C. Crandall and daughter, Cecil, are spending several days with relatives in Olean and Holland, N. Y.

Chas. Foster has added a new porch to his house and is making some improvements about the grounds.

John Landregan is quite ill at his home on Railroad avenue. Dr. McNamara is attending him.

Z. H. Carpenter drove to Smethport on a business mission on Wednesday of last week.

W. E. Windsor is the first one in this region to finish haying. A good record.

ANNIN CREEK.

Lower Rock Run is getting to be quite an oil field. The well lately drilled in, known as the Cawley well, proved to be a good gaser and a fair producer of oil. This will spread the territory quite a distance toward Annin Creek. Leases are being taken for oil and gas wells at the head of Rock Run. The Bradley well on Annin Creek is being pumped daily.

George, the ten-year-old son of Rev. Blackman, fell from a horse and broke his arm one day last week. He was taken to Port Allegany where Drs Colcord and Otto dressed the wound and he is doing well at this writing.

Mrs. Newell of Chicago gave an interesting and instructive lecture on Home Missions Sunday evening in the Baptist church.

Mrs. Wm. Windsor of Greenville visited in this place the forepart of the week.

J. S. Hodges lost a valuable cow Monday.

FARMERS VALLEY.

Mrs. Snyder and daughter of Coleville were calling on friends in the Valley last Saturday.

Willie Ogilvie and Keif Colter of Eldred were seen on our streets last Friday.

Leonard McGill of Coryville was calling on relatives in the Valley Sunday.

Marve Reed of Clermont is visiting relatives in this place for a few days.

Ornan Dickerson of Clermont was the guest of his parents last Friday.

Everel Spencer and John Brockham wheeled to Coryville Sunday.

Mr. Heard of Port Allegany called on P. H. McGill last Saturday.

D. W. Derby made a flying trip to Coryville one day last week.

Lennie Dickerson has gone to Clermont for a few days.

Fred Brockham is visiting friends in Kane for a few days.

Charles Lemmler has the largest stock of trunks, traveling bags, etc., to be found in this section, and he will sell them at reasonable prices.

Nickel plated stamp ware—looks like silver. See our window display. Holmes & Gilfillan.

We Don't Care

Anything about profit, or even cost. We are going to have a clearance of Summer stocks. Every dollar's worth must go and our sacrifice prices will make them move on the double quick. Fall goods are pressing Summer clothing hard. Every day brings new arrivals which must have the place now occupied by the remainder of our Summer stocks. If prices slashed to the very quick will vacate the tables, they shall be vacated. The cost or former price of of the garments cuts no figure. Every one is of superior quality, but they're Summer goods. So the buyer who wants to anticipate next year's wants and secure a bargain of the first water had better speak quickly. Such snaps as these will not remain long on our counters.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,
THE ONE PRICE
MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.

WHAT IS IT?

We just wish to call your attention to the good values we give you in

LUMBER and HARDWARE

of every description.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

BUILDING MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS,
FLOORING, SIDING, CEILING,
WINDOWS, DOORS,

General Hardware,

STOVES, TINWEAR, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
RUBEROID ROOFING, LYTHITE COLD WATER PAINT,
SEWER PIPE,
DRAIN TILE, LIME, CEMENTS, ETC.,

Columbia BICYCLES

"The Bright Side of Life is Always Visible from the Wheel."

A good road or a pleasing prospect is additionally enjoyable if the rider is mounted on a Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless. The mechanism always runs the same, exertion is reduced to the minimum and there are no small annoyances. New Models, $75.

Columbia Chain Wheels remain the standard of the chain type. New Models, $50.

Hartfords, New Models, $35. Vedettes New Models, $25.

Cushion Frame, for Chainless or Chain Columbias, $5.00 extra. Columbia Tire or Coaster Brake, $5.00 extra.

M. L. Armstrong, Agent, SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

The Big Double Clothing Store,
46-48 MAIN STREET, BRADFORD, PA.
IKE SIMONS

The Spring Season has been somewhat late this year. Our stock of Men's Youths' and Children's Suits is much larger than we want it. We are going to move these suits if prices count for anything. We put on sale to day Men's Suits at

$7.50, $8, $9 and $10,

That cannot be duplicated in this city for 25 per cent. more money. We also put on sale 300 pair of Men's Pants at $1.75 and $2 which are worth $2.25 and $2.75. Our stock of Hats and Furnishings is larger than ever for we have the room to display them. The prices are more than moderate. We have added to our stock of Clothing, Hats and Furnishing Goods an immense line of high grade Trunks, Hand Bags, Suit Cases, etc. Call and see them. We can interest you.

A Poor Quality

Of drugs and medicines do infinitely more harm than good. None but the very best are used in compounding prescriptions at this Pharmacy. We guarantee their absolute purity and strength and as a consequence our trade in this department is constantly increasing. Bring your next prescription to this store and prove the truth of our words.

A complete line of

FINE STATIONERY,

Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Pocketbooks, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c., always in stock.

H. C. WELLS.

FRY & HERZOG

FOULLARD SILKS.
Clearing Sale.

This week we offer the balance of our stock of Foullard Silks in twelve yard patterns, very swell, exclusive styles, at prices which mean a substantial saving to those who respond quickly.

The amount of these goods consumed in fashion centers this season has been phenomenal.

There is no question about their popularity with the best dressers in the land.

Seventy-five cent grade 59c yd. A saving of a dollar and ninety-two cents on the pattern. Worth while, isn't it?

Eighty-five cent grade, 65c yd. Leaving two dollars and forty cents to put to another use.

LADIES' FANCY HOSE
39 cents.

We have a small quantity of these goods left from last week's sale.

They are a regular fifty cent hose and worth your prompt attention.

GOLF STOCKS, 50C.
Very Swell.

A new line of these highly popular neck pieces for ladies and gentlemen, now on sale.

They are meeting with tremendous success at the leading summer resorts. The best hot weather article ever devised. Try them.

FRY & HERZOG.

OLEAN RACES,
August 6, 7, 8, 9.

The Olean races will be the best of the Lake Erie Circuit. The reasons for this statement are because the entries will include not only the best of the horses following the Lake Erie Circuit, but a number from the Grand Circuit. The entry lists will be not only large but will be composed of very fast horses

SPECIAL

Lillian Shaffer, the great equestrienne, will give four daily exhibitions with her string of running, jumping, trick and hurdle horses. These horses are at Olean now, and are being exhibited daily. Some of their performances, under the guiding hand of Miss Shaffer, are really wonderful.

REDUCED RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.

Horses and Cattle.

Give your horses and cattle a rest by using Sure Fly Remedy. Price 75c gallon. Prepared by

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.
Opposite Court House.
Leading Druggists, Smethport, Pa.

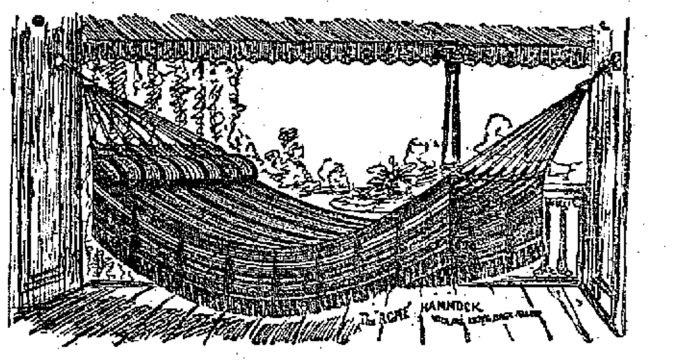
NO USE TELLING LONG STORIES.
OUR LINE IS LONG ON

FURNITURE and CARPETS.

The Latest Styles and Patterns.
Prices to Suit Your Purse.

"Come in and talk it over" with

J. M. SLOAN,
16 Main St. BRADFORD, PA.



SEASONABLE GOODS
HAMMOCKS, CROQUET SETS, BASEBALL GOODS.
BOOKS—YOU WILL FIND IN LARGE ASSORTMENT.

McCoy's Drug Store,
SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

Do Your Eyes Deceive You?

If so it is time you had them examined by a competent optician. I have had many years experience in diseases of the eye and can help you. Have your eyes fitted with glasses by a man who understands his business.

Chas. H. Robie
Leading Jeweler & Optician,
122 N. Union Street, Olean, N. Y.

265267

LOCAL NEWS.

—Mrs. Esther D. Robinson, aged 82 years, died at Eldred last week.

—The opera house project at Smethport has assumed a somnambulistic nature.—Potter Enterprise.

—Thomas Dunn of Smethport and Miss Mary Sullivan of Wellsville were married last week.—Potter Enterprise.

—Fred Sanborn of Bradford was defeated by the "Terrible Swede" in a wrestling bout at Bradford last Saturday night.

—That Mt. Jewett man who paid 50 cents for a shave while in Buffalo must have had the "E. P." badge conspicuously displayed on his person.

—There is a rumor to the effect that the Brookfield Glass Novelty works of Brookfield, N. Y., employing 400 men, will be located in Hazelhurst.

—A Limestone man at Olean is exhibiting a model which he claims gives perpetual motion. He has been working on it 30 years.—Eldred Eagle.

—Lightning struck the unfinished tank house of the Eldred glass factory on Tuesday of last week. The damage was not great and was covered by insurance.

—Emporium firemen are making great preparations for the convention and tournament to be held there August 14, 15 and 16, and all who attend are assured a fine time.

—A Smethport woman dipped her feet in the Allegheny river and the effect was felt at Warren where the water rose several inches.—St. Marys Gazette. Now how did you mean that, brother?

—At Greenwood, Steuben county, N. Y., is the only Mormon church in this section. It has 30 members. They reject polygamy and political ambition. The church which is of wood cost $1,000 and is out of debt.

—The Democratic primaries will be held in the various districts throughout the county on Saturday, August 3, between the hours of 7 and 9 p. m. The delegates selected will meet in convention at Smethport on Tuesday, Aug. 6, when a warm time may be expected.

—The cigar and confectionery store of Elmer Smith, a cripple who is unable to walk, at Austin was robbed of about $5 worth of goods recently. In speaking of it the Republican says: It seems too low to be true that Austin has inhabitants that will get so lawless and without respect for themselves as to break open and steal from such a person as Mr. Smith, and take from his stock from which he but barely derives an existence.

—The Maccabees of Turtle Point have arranged for a dance and supper to be given at Maccabee Hall, Friday evening, July 26th. The Port Allegany band will furnish the music. The supper will be served in the hall at twenty-five cents each, and the dance goes on at ten cents a corner. Turtle Point Maccabees have made a great reputation as entertainers and this social fracas is to be better than any of the others.—Port Allegany Reporter. This is rather a hard knock on the Turtle Point Maccabees. We know that in times gone by a dance at Turtle Point might properly be termed a fracas, but we have understood that the dances given there recently were orderly and as free from fights or fracases as any place in the county.

—Last year the shirtwaist man was introduced and now some of our young men are introducing the fad of going without hats. If this thing keeps up for a few years what will there be left for a really stylish man to wear?—McKean Miner. The Enterprise predicts that pajamas will be the proper apparel for next summer. A mind's picture of Brother Backus in such attire causes a smile.—Potter Enterprise. As the editor and manager of the Enterprise are Potter county's leaders of fashion we have no doubt pajamas will be the thing next summer and we will anxiously await the appearance of Kent and Johnny when summer comes again. As for the writer our surplus avoirdupois and shortage of cash kills any ambition we might have to "it" on the fashion plate.

Death of Margaret A. McAllister.

Miss Margaret A. McAllister died Sunday morning at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. C. P. McAllister of 63 Pleasant street. Deceased had been ill for four months and about five weeks ago she underwent an operation in a Buffalo hospital for the removal of a cancer. The operation was regarded as the last chance of saving her life and proved to be of no avail. For 18 years deceased had resided in this city and had a wide circle of friends. She was a member of the Presbyterian church and a prominent worker in the Christian Endeavor Society. She is survived by one brother, A. G. McAllister, of Colegrove.—Bradford Star. The funeral services were held at the family residence at 2:30 p. m. Tuesday and the remains were taken to Wurtzboro, N. Y., for interment.

Reduced Rates to the Seashore.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company has arranged for four low-rate fifteen-day excursions for the present season from Erie, Rouseville, Tionesta, Rochester, Bradford, Clermont, DuBois and principal intermediate stations to Renovo, inclusive, to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood or Holly Beach on Thursdays, July 25, August 8, 22, and September 5, 1901.

Excursion tickets, good to return by regular trains within fifteen days, will be sold at very low rates. Tickets to Atlantic City will be sold via the Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all-rail line, or via Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

Stop over can be had at Philadelphia, either going or returning.

For information in regard to specific rates and time of trains consult hand bills, apply to ticket agents, E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa.; or J. A. Fellows, Division Ticket Agent, Buffalo.

Pennsylvania Railroad Special Rates to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

During the continuance of the Pan American Exposition, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Smethport to Buffalo and Niagara Falls at the following rates:

	Buffalo	Niagara Falls
5 day limit, sold Tuesdays and Saturdays not good in parlor or sleeping cars	$3.00	$3.50
15 day limit, good in parlor or sleeping cars	3.80	4.30
Season, final limit November 30, 1901	4.35	5.15

Additional information may be had upon application to ticket agents.

During last May an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctors had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days time the child had fully recovered. The child is now vigorous and healthy. I have recommended this remedy frequently and have never known it to fail.—Mrs. Curtis Baker, Bookwalter, Ohio. Sold by H. C. Wells.

You may as well expect to run a steam engine without water as to find an active, energetic man with a torpid liver and you may know that his liver is torpid when he does not relish his food or feels dull and languid after eating, often has headache and sometimes dizziness. A few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will restore his liver to its normal functions, renew his vitality, improve his digestion and make him feel like a new man. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at H. C. Wells' drug store.

The Blouse Waist.

The Grand Rapids, Mich., Herald gives the following recitation on the "Blouse Shirt Waist:"

THE VENTURE

To wear or not to wear, that is the question.

Whether 'tis nobler for this frame to swelter in a conventional summer suit, or to take arms against a sea of perspiration by wearing a blouse waist?

To wear—keep cool—to rest from using a thousand pocket handkerchiefs for mopping off the sweat?

'Tis an invention to be praised.

To wear—to sleep! aye there's the rub! For in that sleep what dreams may come! There's the enmity of the Ice Trust. The dread of getting out of office.

And too, from seeing my best girl, at viewing my blouse waist, raise her lily hands in holy horror, displaying to advantage thus my biggest diamond ring—and see her turn and make those goo-goo eyes at the conventional fellow on the other side.

And with her bare and varnished arms Wipe off the dripping water flowing from the geysers of the conventional fellow's neck.

All this and more—to be called feminine—insult to injury.

Puzzles the will and makes us rather bear those ills we have rather than fly to others we know not of.

Thus conscience does make cowards of us all.

But ho! what comes? My new blouse waist!

Well, get here quick!

I'll run the risk of holding both the office and the girl.

For I have dough and the
Sight of that shirtwaist
Doth give me sand!
Here goes! I'll on with it!
And may the sun melt down
My enemies!

II.

THE RESULT.

After Mr. Hamlet woke from his blouse waist dream he got a male blouse waist.

Got cool.
Got another office.
Got his salary raised.
Got even with the editor.
Got his poem published.
Got his picture in the paper.
Got the girl he wanted, for
That story about her making
Goo-goo eyes at the other fellow
She declared a fake, and
Before the season was over
Got her a male blouse waist
And every girl in town
Got one
'Cause they looked so
Masculine, and every man got one and kept cool.

NOT WORTH TWO PASSES.

So the Railroad Man Bought the Pig to Square Himself.

Woman in an emergency is resourceful to a degree that would astound some men, as a freight agent of one of the railroads that enter St. Louis found. Men have long lain awake nights thinking of a scheme to beat a railroad. This little woman didn't quite succeed, but she would have done so had not the agent gone back on his word. The family had decided to move to a western city. The lady called on the agent to see how the goods were to be shipped. He told her she could ship them according to regular rates or else charter a car. He explained that the latter would be cheaper if she had enough goods, and the lady decided to take a car. Now, there are two well grown boys, and as money is not over plentiful in the family she wished to abridge expenses as much as possible. She went to see the agent again and asked if she could send her two boys in the car. He told her that she could not, and, as might be expected, she asked why. He couldn't make her understand just why, and when she asked him if the company never let anybody go along with the goods he said that they did with stock. "If you were shipping live stock that needed tending, we would do it. Now, you haven't a cow or horse or pig, and there would be no use sending any one along." She appeared to see the point this time and went away. A day or two later she came around again and asked for passes for the two boys.

"Why, madam," said the agent, "I can't issue any passes. You haven't any live stock."

"Yes, I have," said the little woman. "I've bought a pig."

Then the agent was in trouble again. He said he couldn't give passes where the fare amounted to about $8 apiece for two boys for a lonely little pig. She reminded him of what he had said and told him that she had paid $2.25 for the pig for that purpose, and he ought to be as good as his word. Like all railroad agents, he tried to get out of the trouble smoothly, but only succeeded after he had purchased the pig for $2.50, an advance of "two bits" on the cost.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

If brooms are hung in the cellarway, they will keep soft and pliant.

Lamp wicks should never be longer than will reach to the bottom of the oil well of the lamp.

If a piece of calico is pasted over holes and cracks in plaster, they may be whitewashed or papered over and will hardly show.

Add a little turpentine to the water with which the floor is scrubbed. It will take away the close smell and make the room delightfully fresh.

Excellent lamp wicks may be made of men's soft felt hats by cutting them into strips the width required, letting them soak two hours in vinegar and drying them.

A bed should never be made under two hours from the time it has been slept in. It should be aired thoroughly and beaten until it is light. Open all the bedroom windows and let the fresh air and sunlight into the room.

If you have handsome vases on the mantelpiece or on top of the bookcase, etc., fill them with clean dry sand, which will weight them so they will not be overturned easily. In buying any ornament be careful to examine the bottom and see that it is perfectly flat and so will stand steady.

Thinking Aloud.

This habit is more common than most of us imagine. In fact, many of us do it without being aware of it. We become absorbed in our thoughts—preparing some argument in support of a course we propose to take, for instance—and the passersby or our friends are amused by hearing us express our thoughts aloud.

Ask your friends if you do this.

This habit is said to be a sign of madness, but you need not be alarmed, for almost everything is a sign of madness according to this or that authority. But the habit is more common among older people than among the young and vigorous. It is one of those things which come with increasing years. You are far more likely to think when you are greatly worried than in any other mental condition.

The Interval of Effort.

"My man, you are a professional beggar, aren't you?"

"No, sir. I'm a professional loafer. When I gits hungry, then I gits up and begs."—Chicago Herald.

Some people who talk a great deal about admiring art should show some evidence of it in their clothes.—Atchison Globe.

AT THE SIGN OF THE SKULL.

It's "Gallop and go!" and "S[illegible]"
With every man in this life below,
But the things of this world are a fleeting show.

The postchaise Time that all must take
Is old with clay and dust;
Two horses strain its rusty brake
Named Pleasure and Disgust.

Our luggage totters on its roof
Of Vanity and Care,
As Hope, the postboy, spurs each hoof
Of heavy eyed Despair.

And now a comrade with us rides,
Love, haply, or Remorse,
And that dim traveler besides,
Gaunt Memory on a horse.

And be we king or be we kern
Who ride the roads of Sin,
No matter how the roads may turn
They lead us to that Inn.

Unto that inn within that land
Of silence and of gloom,
Wh[illegible] landlord takes our hand
And [illegible] us to our room.

It's "Gallop and go!" and "Slow, now, slow!"
With every man in this life below,
But the things of this world are a fleeting show.
—Madison Cawein in Saturday Evening Post.

IN GRANADA

The Story of a Soulless Child.

BY MADELENE YALE WYNNE.

"Pepita," said I, "do tell me a story."

"Senora Maria Madalena, would you like to hear about Seraphita? She was born in Granada. That was 100 years ago. She was born in a high place. Her mother was of a great family, and her father was great, too, but he was very wild, and Seraphita was the prettiest thing that ever was born in Granada. Everybody said so, and her mother used to think that the sun rose on the east side of her little bed and set on the west.

"The days ran merrily till Seraphita was 4 months old. Then she died. Her mother had so much heart grief that she lost her wits. For one whole day she sat, cold and still, without a tear, and then she cried aloud and began to tear out handfuls of her smooth black hair, and it was a great pity, for her hair was black and long and glistened like satin. She was called the satin haired. But she forgot how beautiful she was, and she would not eat anything or even sleep.

"Two nights after Seraphita died and was lying as white and beautiful as an angel, with wax candles at her head and feet and with a white flower in her hand, her mother went quietly into the room and sent the old nurse who was watching over Seraphita away. Then she closed the door and threw herself on her knees and prayed so hard that her prayers could not get up to heaven, for they were more like curses than prayers, and, Senora Maria Madalena, it is not good to pray like that. One must not send up prayers that are not fit to go to heaven, for then St. Peter shuts the gates of heaven, and the prayers go wandering up and down in the great spaces of air, where there is no one to answer them.

"The devil, who is everywhere but in heaven, came to her and asked, with a very sweet voice, for he can use any voice he likes, 'What is it that Seraphita's mother is praying for?'

"'I want my child back. I want her in my arms that are so empty and my heart that aches so.'

"And then the devil told her. I do not know exactly how he told her, but he made her know that he could give Seraphita back to her just as she had been, with her rosy cheeks and her black eyes and her pretty black hair, which was going to be like her mother's. He could do this, only he could not give her soul back. She must be always without a soul.

"And Seraphita's mother talked with the devil, for her wits were gone, and she did not know right from wrong, and she promised anything if he would only give her baby back to her again, even without any soul. And the devil very politely said he did not want anything to be given to him. He was glad to give the child back so long as she did not ask for the soul.

"And then while the mother looked at Seraphita the pink came into the baby's cheeks, and she smiled, and then, because her joy was so great, the mother cried out loud, and her voice could be heard way down in the street. Then everybody came running in to see what was the matter, and the father was so happy he carried Seraphita again to the church, and they had another ceremony, and this time he paid even more gold, and there was a great festa in Granada.

"You see, nobody but the mother knew that only Seraphita's body was there, that she hadn't any soul and never could have one; only the mother knew, and she could not be happy.

"She grew very thin, and her smooth satin hair turned white on top, just where the devil had laid his hand, so she wore a veil, even in the house, and she hid her eyes as if she was afraid, and she prayed day and night. Nobody knew what she prayed, because she did not dare to tell even her husband.

"By and by she grew so afraid and sad because Seraphita somehow didn't seem to her any more like her own child. She was like a beautiful wax doll, but she was not wax, and she looked just like herself to everybody else, only to her mother she seemed strange, and she could not get the warm love back into her heart, even though she pressed Seraphita to her bosom night and day.

"The little baby grew in spite of that, and she grew prettier and prettier all the time. Everybody loved her except her mother, and that was just what the devil wanted.

"The day Seraphita was a year old her mother could not bear it any longer, and she went to her priest and confessed to him all about it, and then very soon she died, because she had kept her secret so long it had just burned her heart out.

"After that, no one knew how it happened, but pretty soon everybody began to whisper and look queerly at Seraphita when the nurse carried her into the street, and her father seemed troubled, and he talked with the priest and wanted to pay some more money to the church, but they wouldn't have any more ceremonies for Seraphita, and the priests tried to make the people stop talking. What they said was 'nonsense.' But it was not nonsense, and so they went on talking among themselves, and they would take their own children out of the way when Seraphita was old enough to play about.

"So she grew up all alone except for her father and her nurse and the priest who went to live in the house, which showed that the church thought there was something in it, else why should a priest go and live in the house?

"One day when Seraphita was out walking she came across some little boys who were stoning a black kitten to kill it, for everybody knows that black cats belong to the devil. And Seraphita ran right in among the flying stones, and not one of them hit her, for the devil held his hand between her and the stones, and she caught up the devil's kitten and hugged it tight, while the stones fell at her feet, and the boys cried out: 'Devil's brat! Devil's cat!'"

"Pepita," said I, "she seemed to me to have been a very nice, soft hearted little girl."

"Oh, no, Senora Maria Madalena! You see, black cats belong to the devil, and if she had had any soul she couldn't have taken one in her arms.

"She carried it home, and she used to feed it, and she had to hide it away, because, of course, nobody wanted to have a devil's cat around, and the cat would run and jump into Seraphita's [illegible] whatever she came near, but it would fly like mad and its hair would all stand on end when any one else came around, which shows, doesn't it, that something was wrong? And another thing showed that all was not right with Seraphita; the priest began to teach, and she learned faster than any child should. There was an evil spirit that whispered the words into her ear so that she did not have to study.

"She had power over horses, too, and if she just put her lips to a horse's ear he would turn and rub his nose on her face. You see, horses have no soul, and they knew that Seraphita hadn't any.

"And, besides that, she always looked very old and grave when anybody was near, but when she was alone in the fields or in the woods she would laugh out loud, and they could hear her talk with the birds, for she knew their language, and she would lean over the water and talk to herself or to the fishes. Oh, it was true, she had no soul."

"Well, what became of her?" I asked as Pepita paused to emphasize her statement.

"She grew up so beautiful that strangers would stop in the street and look at her as she passed, but of course everybody soon found out all about her, and then they would not look at her—at least they would not look her in the eye—unless they had a charm on."

"Do you mean that she had the 'evil eye'?"

"Oh, yes! Why, she could make any one have bad luck just by looking at them, and she could make flowers grow and blossom and be more colors than any other flowers. She knew she had the 'evil eye,' for she never went anywhere or visited the sick or the poor, though she had plenty of money. She used to send the priest with food or clothes. You see, she knew."

"And what became of poor little Seraphita?"

"Why, you see, when she was about 20 years old she was very ill again, and she lay in a trance for three days. The doctors wouldn't go near her, and her own old nurse had died, and they couldn't get any one to take care of her till finally the priest sent to the convent for one of the sisters. She was a very good woman, and she went to the house, and, creeping on her hands and knees so that the devil could not get hold of her, she went right into the room and prayed all night. Her prayers went straight up to heaven, and she prayed that Seraphita might die and that before she died her soul should be given back to her.

"And, Senora Maria Madalena, just as the sky began to grow pink in the east and the white mist flew across the vega and the birds began to call what do you think happened?

"A beautiful white dove flew into the window and alighted on Seraphita's breast, and, laying its bill close to her mouth, it breathed a soul into her, and then the dove just vanished, and Seraphita was dead.

"Then, because God had been good to him and had given Seraphita a soul again, her father built an orphan asylum and called it after her, 'The Seraphita,' and you can see it over there, with the sun shining on it. It looks like gold."

"It is a pretty story, Pepita, but do you believe she had no soul?"

"The senora knows I am English on my father's side, but my mother was Spanish."

"So you are half Spanish and half believe it. Is that so, Pepita?"

"Yes, senora."

THE WILY WIDOW.

And the Visits to Her of Suitors Niles and Giles.

The widow is a resident of Brooklyn. Two of her friends are stockbrokers in Wall street and fellow club members, but they had never spoken of her to each other.

And the widow was wary. While her mind was undecided, she encouraged both and arranged that they call on different occasions. But one evening, unfortunately, the two suitors met, and the situation became embarrassing. Giles, who had entered first, believed he had the right of possession. Niles was of opinion that the earlier caller should take his leave first. Therefore both tarried.

At length, as the hour was growing late, Niles suggested that they depart together and discuss a matter of interest to their club on their homeward way. Giles, unable to find a real excuse, agreed.

Together they boarded a car and together reached the ferry for Manhattan borough.

At this juncture Niles, somewhat unnecessarily, it appeared to Giles, became engaged in a controversy with a man who had jostled him, but the opportunity seemed heaven sent to Giles, and he embraced it to return the way he had come. He had been on the point of asking a crucial question, and, being a man of resolution, he determined not to risk another hour's delay. He stopped a moment in a cigar store to arrange his necktie.

Arriving at the apartment house, he was informed by the hallboy that the elevator had just gone up for the last time. So near the object of his adoration, this seemed but a trivial inconvenience, and, like the ardent T. J. Beranger, "lightly he vaulted up four pair of stairs."

He stood at the door. He entered.

There sat Niles.—Harper's Magazine.

Professions Not Overcrowded.

There is a dearth of thoroughly trained men in all professions. The more exacting the conditions the greater the need. The thoroughly trained man nowadays must be a college man. The universities are using every effort to train men along special lines for definite efficiency in something. The old idea of college education as general culture is passing away. The university takes men as they are and makes the most out of what they can do. A man today in America is foolish to be "self made" when better means are at hand. It is equally foolish to choose a self taught man as against other men who have worked with equal zest and force and with much better advantages.

Formerly a man of an executive turn, a leader in business or politics, found in a college education little that could help him. Now he finds everything. In the future the college men will be the natural leaders in industrial and political affairs. The reason is that the men born to lead cannot afford to stay out of college.—Success.

The Reading Cure.

Reading aloud is recommended by physicians as a benefit to persons affected with any chest complaint. The recommendation is made because in all cases of lung trouble it is important for the sufferer to indulge in exercise by which the chest is in part filled by and emptied of air, for the exercise is strengthening to the throat, lungs and muscles of the chest.

Reading aloud can be practiced by all and besides being a curative act can be a pleasure and profit to both reader and hearers. In this treatment it is recommended that an excess of [illegible] be avoided, that the reading be deliberate, without being allowed to drag, that the enunciation be clear, the body be held in an easy, unstrained upright position, so that the chest will have free play, and that the breathing be natural and as deep as possible without undue effort.

An Excerpt.

[illegible] "Cow." She wrote in this compo[illegible]ry sentence: "A cow is the most useful animal in the world, except religion."—Leslie's Weekly.

A SONG OF LOVE'S COMING.

Love [illegible]
[illegible]
Wake [illegible]
He [illegible]

Love [illegible]
[illegible]
A [illegible]
The [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
They [illegible] wakes
And [illegible] faces [illegible]

Oh, was he [illegible] sweet
Of [illegible] and pale!
Turn, dreamer, [illegible] can speak
And [illegible] eyes again.

He never more may sleep
[illegible] bears the [illegible]
[illegible] crowned
[illegible]

AMATEUR SCULPTORS.

THEY NEED COOL HEADS AND FIRST CLASS PLASTER.

How Ornaments For the Home Can Be Made If the Beginner Has a Little Ingenuity and Patience—Cast of the Baby's Hand.

Few people realize the pleasure and instruction that can be gained from making plaster casts. It is inexpensive and the utensils required are found in every household. A cast of the baby's chubby hand or foot or, in fact, a cast of any kind is not only a delight, but an ornament. The great secret in making successful plaster casts lies in not getting excited. Care should be used when getting the plaster that it is plaster of paris and that it be bought from some shop where it is sure to be fresh, as that which is obtained from a drug store is apt to be stale and will not set properly.

A few quarts of plaster should be sufficient for a first attempt. A bucket of water, a tin basin, a tin spoon, some oil or soapsuds and, if possible, some common modeling clay and a bottle of ink are all the materials required. A mold is first taken of the object, and when this is filled it gives the cast. There are two kinds of casts, those where only part of the object is shown, the other part resting on a tile or plaque, and those that show the whole object or are in the "round." The hand is about as simple an object as can be found and is more interesting than most things. As the hand on the tile is the easiest, it would be well to start with that. Place a sheet of paper on a table and then grease the hand thoroughly with the oil or thick soapsuds to prevent the plaster from sticking to the skin when removing the mold.

When the hand is placed in the position wanted, fill the spaces underneath it, where it does not touch the table, with clay, or if clay cannot be obtained use putty. It is convenient to make a small wall of clay around the object to prevent the plaster from running, but it is not necessary. Put about a quart of cold water in the basin and pour the plaster into it, stir quietly and keep the spoon under water to avoid making bubbles. Use enough plaster to make it the consistency of batter. If a little salt is added or hot water instead of cold is used, the plaster will harden or set more quickly. A small quantity of ink or any coloring matter will make it easier to distinguish the mold from the cast and will also make it more brittle or rotten and easier to separate the two. Pour the plaster over the hand, taking care that there are no bubbles, until it is about half an inch thick. It will require a few minutes for it to set and is ready to lift off when it can be scratched with a knife. It is easier to turn the hand and mold up and lift the hand out than to take the mold off the hand. If any plaster has run under the fingers, cut it away with a dull knife.

Should the hand not come out easily, working the fingers separately will often loosen them. The mold should be allowed to dry a few hours and then be filled with white plaster, the same consistency as was used for the mold. A wall of clay about an inch high will have to be built around the edge of the mold, which when filled gives the tile for the cast to rest on. Let the whole dry and then chip the mold away with a knife. The mold, being of a different color, can be readily distinguished from the cast.

In making the mold for a cast in the round, after the hand has been oiled, sink it to about half an inch in a bed of plaster, leaving about half an inch for thickness. Make the rim smooth and, when hardened, oil. Now cover the upper half with plaster. When set, this should knock apart easily and the hand be lifted out.

Another way, but a more difficult one, after putting the hand half way in the plaster and before this has dried, is to put a thin strong string around all the edges of the fingers, letting the ends come out at the wrists. When the hand is entirely covered with plaster and before it has hardened, pull the string out, which cuts it in two. The manner of filling both these kinds of molds is the same. Oil and tie the two halves tightly together and fill with plaster, let harden and lift the molds off.

Only one cast can be made from molds like these. At shops where plaster casts are made and sold and a number of the same casts are wanted a gelatin mold is made. Being elastic, it is easily pulled off without harm to the cast and still retains its shape and can be filled any number of times. The yellow or ivory finish that is given to many casts is obtained by using white shellac, which can be had already mixed from a paintshop. By adding oil paint any desired color can be obtained. Rubbing with a cloth gives a high polish. A bronze finish can be given by coating with a mixture of white wax dissolved in turpentine, to which bronze or green paint has been added.

A fine set of casts, which would interest children and could be used in the schoolroom, could be easily made, such as fruit or vegetable forms, apples, bananas, potatoes and corn, or simple animal forms, such as frogs, fish, etc.; also models that one has made and wishes to preserve.—Good Housekeeping.

Natural Disadvantages.

"Taking into consideration the things Sharp has had to contend against, I think his success as a lawyer has been remarkable."

"Why, what did he ever have to contend against?"

"Everything. He came of a wealthy family. He didn't have to work his way through college. He never studied by the light of a pine torch, never had to drive a dray, never walked six miles to school and wasn't compelled to borrow his books. He had every possible facility and yet he has done well from the very start."—Chicago Tribune.

To Use Externally.

Customer—I want 10 cents' worth of zinc for my sister.

Drug Clerk—What kind of zinc? There are about 40 kinds. What does your sister want to use it for?

Customer—I don't know the kind. She said I must not tell what she wants it for.

Drug Clerk—Was it oxide of zinc she wanted?

Customer—Yes; that's it—outside of zinc to put on her face.—Brooklyn Life.

If you want to find out how great a man is, you [illegible] if you would never [illegible] great he [illegible].—Chicago News.

Tea became known in England about the middle of the seventeenth century. It was first sold in public houses as beer is now tapped.

A QUAINT CEMETERY.

Where [illegible] Early [illegible]

Burial Sites In Some [illegible] Washington That Were Set Apart For the Free Interment of Congressmen Dying Away From Home.

[illegible]

[illegible] Some of the stones mark the actual burying places of the dead, but many [illegible] Elbridge Gerry, John Quincy Adams, [illegible] and others. [illegible] 1796, has been [illegible]

When the cemetery was established in 1808, it was thought that it would be a successful plan to secure the interment in the new cemetery of congressmen who passed away while serving their country in the then malarial climate of Washington, so that it would give this mortuary site distinction above ordinary burying grounds.

So 300 burial sites were set apart for the free interment of congressmen dying away from home, and the place was called the Congressional cemetery. In those days it was impossible to transport a body long distances without great expense and trouble, and the purchasing of burial lots was expensive, so the privilege thus extended was readily accepted. The funerals were conducted with imposing ceremonies, and the departed solons were laid away with pomp and circumstance in the spaces specially allotted and set apart for them.

As methods of transportation improved, however, with the years, and the families of the deceased found opportunity to take the bodies home for interment, the practice fell into disuse, and either by law was enacted providing that a cenotaph should be erected in the cemetery to every congressman who died in the harness, and for a number of years this custom was followed, so that many of the monuments merely stand in memory of the congressmen without actually marking the burial sites.

In 1876 a law was enacted providing that no cenotaph should be erected unless interment was made in the cemetery, and there has not been a burial of a congressman in the plot since that year.

The cenotaphs are [illegible] masonry, covered with [illegible] stand [illegible]. Each is inscribed with the name of the dead man, the state he represented in the house or senate and the date of his death. Some of the inscriptions are now illegible, but the oldest one decipherable is on a cenotaph in memory of Andrew P. Butler, a senator from the state of South Carolina, who died in [illegible]. As stated, all the cenotaphs are of uniform size and shape except in two instances. One is a [illegible] monument to Elbridge Gerry of Massachusetts, at one time vice president of the United States and [illegible] history. It is a pyramidal [illegible] of marble about twice the height of the other cenotaphs, surmounted by an urn containing a representation of an undying flame. The other is a monument to George Clinton of New York, also vice president of the United States and active in the war of 1812.

Among the celebrities [illegible] is Push-mata-ha, a Choctaw chief, who, the inscription states, died of croup in the sixtieth year of his age while visiting Washington in 1824. Beneath this inscription is the statement that the red chieftain in his last breath desired the big guns to be fired over him. He had the salute he desired.

It might be economy if the government were content [illegible] to honor the departed congressmen with a cenotaph, for the 100 memorials probably did not cost as much as half a dozen modern funerals of defunct statesmen. Congressional funerals now are elaborate affairs. There must be a junket with every ceremony. The body is transported to the home of the deceased in a special car, accompanied by one or two Pullmans, containing a more or less sorrowing congressional escort, with a well stocked commissary, of course. There are carriages and flowers and mourning and a display of white sashes quite imposing.

Then some day special services are held in the house and senate, and the family of the deceased is present to hear him eulogized and endowed with more virtues than ever they dreamed in his lifetime that he possessed. The eulogies are afterward printed in morocco covered volumes and distributed among the friends and constituents, after which congress, deeming that it has performed its duty, dries its eyes and proceeds again to business.—Washington Letter in Los Angeles Times.

Too True.

Schools and colleges exist for the purpose of aiding us to keep up with the knowledge of those who have never attended them.—Boston Transcript.

"I did not sleep a night for seven long weeks."

That prolonged period of sleeplessness is most expressive of the pain and suffering caused by womanly diseases. It is pleasant to contrast the medical inefficiency which said "I could not be cured" with the prompt and permanent cure effected by the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This great medicine for women establishes regularity, dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

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Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.

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Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

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First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.
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Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
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HOGARTH & CO., Sell
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ALSO—Pure Drugs and Medicines. We make a specialty of Prescription Work

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LOCK HAVEN, Clinton Co., PA.
[illegible]
J. R. FLICKINGER, Principal, Lock Haven, Pa.

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CURES ALL DRINK AND DRUG ADDICTIONS
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I have on hand a complete line of Spring patterns and samples, and can please my customers with up-to-date goods and workmanship. Call and get prices.
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Wheeler & Wilson
THREE TIMES THE VALUE OF ANY OTHER
ONE THIRD EASIER AND FASTER
The only Sewing Machine that does not [illegible]
Rotary Motion and Ball Bearing make it the lightest running machine in the world.
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Best for All Kinds of Sewing. Will sew the lightest goods without puckering them, and on heavy work makes a seam that is elastic, strong, and durable.
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TRAVELER'S GUIDE

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table taking effect May 26, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express [illegible] except Sunday 8 [illegible] a. m. "Buffalo [illegible] except Sunday, 2 [illegible] p. m. [illegible] Train leaving Smethport [illegible] connects at Olean with Great Western [illegible] Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont

Train 122, week days [illegible]
Train 156, week days [illegible]
For Lantz [illegible], Coudersport and points east.
Train 121, week days [illegible]
Train 1[illegible], week days [illegible]
Train 1[illegible], week days [illegible]

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

[illegible]

Washington.

[illegible] Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 8:30 a. m., Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

[illegible] Train 4, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sunday) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington. Passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

[illegible] Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., weekdays, (10:38 a. m. Sunday), Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

6:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and weekdays to DuBois and intermediate stations.

[illegible] p. m.—Train [illegible] weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

NORTH	Weekdays. STATIONS.	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9 42	Ridgway	12 04
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 45
10 11	Glen Hazel	11 33
10 20	Straight	11 20
10 25	Instanter	11 16
10 31	Smith's Run	11 08
10 38	Wolfdale	11 04
10 46	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:48 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 8, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect May 27th, 1901.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

7:20 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west, and with B. R. & P. for Buffalo, leaving Bradford at 9 a. m.

8:15 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & W. Ry. for Marienville, Clarion, Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:45 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting with P. & E. R. R. (P. & E. Div.) at Kane for Sheffield, Clarendon, Warren, Irvineton, Corry, Union City and Erie.

1:30 P. M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford, connecting with R. R. & P. for Buffalo and Rochester, arriving Bradford at 3:30 p. m. and Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. R. for Sheffield, Tiona, Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

4:40 P. M.—Mail and Express daily for Ormsby Junction, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia daily except Sunday for Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting at Bradford with train 10 Erie R. R. for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 6:10 a. m. daily, 8:00 a. m., 11:40 a. m., 3:30 p. m. daily except Sunday, and 7:30 p. m. daily.

For tickets and full information call on or address W. F. WALSH, Ticket Agt., Smethport, Pa.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Gen. Pas. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule Effective Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1900.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

[illegible]

SHAWMUT DIVISION

[illegible]

Close connections at St. Marys with P. & E. R. R. for all points East and West. At Clermont [illegible]

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad

[illegible]

Kushequa Route.

In Effect May 27, 1901. Leave Smethport [illegible] Arrive [illegible]

Leonard Koenig.

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[illegible] Latest styles of coverings on hand.
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